The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6177. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Brutal and Unprovoked Murder of a Police Officer.

Details of the Illinois Case of Cruelty.

Terrible Punishment of a Boy by His Father.

Bowen, the Bigamist, Receives the President's Pardon.

Some New Facts Regarding the South Carolina Kuklux.

Interesting Intelligence from the National Capital.

MURDER OF A POLICEMAN.

A Police Officer Deliberately Shot Down at Chelsea, Mass.—Testimony of a Brother Officer—The Suspected Assassin Arrested.

BOSTON, July 8.—At a late hour last night Police Officer DAVID R. WILBUR was wantonly murdered at Chelsea by an unknown man, who approached his victim while on post, and after asking "How are you?" fired a pistol and killed WILBUR. A liquor-dealer named CORNELIUS CONNERS is suspected of the crime and was arrested. An inquest was held today, when Policeman WESLEY ABBOTT testified as follows:

About twenty minutes to twelve o'clock last night I was standing on Park-street, near Congress-avenue, about 150 feet from Congress-avenue; Mr. WILBUR was leaning against the fence a few feet nearer Congress-avenue than I was standing; I heard a person coming down Park-street from the direction of the City Hall; I stepped to the edge of the sidewalk to let him pass as he approached; when he passed me he turned to Mr. WILBUR and said, "How are you?" and immediately fired, what I judged to be a small revolver; he then turned in my direction and fired another shot; the distance between Mr. WILBUR and myself was not more than seven or eight feet; I drew my pistol and snapped it, but it missed fire; by this time the man had fired again in the direction of Mr. WILBUR; I then snapped my pistol again, and it went off; I tried to fire again, but the pistol missed fire; all this time the man was rapidly firing at us both; in all, six or seven shots were fired by both parties—that is the murderer and myself; after the firing ceased I turned to Mr. WILBUR and asked him if he was hurt; receiving no answer I rushed immediately to his assistance; he staggered and fell in the middle of the sidewalk; the whole affair did not occupy more than five minutes; the appearance of the murderer was that of a tall, slim man; he was dressed in dark clothes, with a tall silk hat tipped over his brows; he resembled the prisoner at the bar; he had a smooth face—or nearly so; Mr. WILBUR was dead when I reached him.

The testimony given by several witnesses points to CORNELIUS CONNERS as the murderer, and he has been committed to await the action of the Grand Jury. The murder creates much excitement in Chelsea. Mr. WILBUR, the murdered man, was one of the most efficient officers of the force, and was highly esteemed by his brother officers and the citizens. He leaves a wife and one child.

FIENDISH CRUELTY.

A Boy Whipped to Death by His Father, in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 8.—The testimony taken before the Coroner's jury, on Sunday last, at Ottawa, Ill., in the case of the boy whipped and otherwise tortured to death by his father, MARTIN MERA, reveals the crime of the latter to have been one of the most fiendish and revolting in the history of the State. MARY MERA, the mother of the child, testified as follows:

"My husband whipped my son MARTIN, aged ten years, two weeks ago; my babe was born on that day, and I did not see the whipping; it was done in another room; I heard the blows and heard the child beg for mercy; the child then went to bed; about ten o'clock next morning the child came to my bedroom, followed by his father, who was whipping him; he whipped him very hard with a black-snake horse-whip; the child dodged around the room to avoid the blows, and begged for mercy; the child was completely naked, his father having compelled him to strip himself; his face was swollen from the whipping he had received; the night before his father whipped him very hard for ten or fifteen minutes; at last he stopped, and told the child to put on his shirt; he made an effort to do so and failed; his father repeated the order, when the boy said: 'I can't see it; I can't see it.' 'You can't see it?' responded his father. 'No, father; I can't see you, father; I can't see you,' and fell dying. The fiend then rubbed the boy with spirits, and forced some down his throat. The child raised his hands, moved his lips, and expired. MERA then took the body and put it under the bed where the sick mother was lying, and it remained there until evening, when he buried it, as previously reported. SARAH MERA, the daughter of the murderer, aged fourteen years, testified that her father often whipped her brother very severely with the horse-whip; on Tuesday two weeks ago he brought my brother in, said he had not worked, and whipped and knocked him down twice; father continued to whip him, and said he would whip him until he could not stand up; he would whip the life out of him; two or three times he would say this and brother would plead with father: 'Father don't whip me any more, oh, don't whip me any more.' He was a good boy, and I liked him; brother went to bed about ten o'clock; he said he did not know why father whipped him so; he never told stories only when father made him; father would say that if he had not own up that he had done so and so he would whip him, and to avoid it brother would own to things he never did; on Wednesday I got up and got breakfast ready; father rose when breakfast was ready, and brother got up, but felt so badly that he went back to bed; father made him get up, and go out and feed the stock, and when he came back father whipped him and sent him to the field; he went for him, and brought him in and made him take off his clothes, and then whipped him, and then picked him up and laid him on the stove; the stove was hot enough to heat an iron; I was baking biscuit; father put him on the stove twice, brother pleading all the while. 'Father, don't burn me, don't burn me;' he screamed very loud, and the skin stuck to the stove; his skin came off from his back and his feet, and it stuck to the stove; it smelled so I opened the door, and father immediately shut it; while brother was pleading, father said he would burn him until he worked; I have seen father strike mother with his fists many times; he knocked brother down several times with the but-end of the horse-whip; I never saw my brother after he went into mother's room."

BOWEN PARDONED.

The President Sends a Pardon for the Prisoner—How It Was Received.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—This afternoon the Marshal of the District received the pardon granted in the case of Hon. C. C. BOWEN, which reads as follows:

Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States. To all whom it may concern these presents shall come, greeting. Whereas, on the 13th day of June, 1871, in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a criminal term, one C. C. BOWEN was convicted of bigamy, and sentenced to be imprisoned for two years and to pay $250 fine; and whereas, it is represented that he was innocent of any violation of the law; that he acted in good faith, believing his former wife to be dead, and it appears that he rendered good service to the cause of the Union during the rebellion, and since its termination, and has endeavored to lead an honest and upright life; and for these reasons eleven of the jurors who found the verdict against him, and many other citizens of the highest consideration and weight, urge this pardon, and United States Attorney FISHER would be gratified by the exercise of Executive clemency.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, U. S. GRANT, President of the United States of America, in consideration of the premises and divers other good and sufficient reasons, me thereunto moving, do hereby grant to the said C. C. BOWEN a full and unconditional pardon.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto signed my name, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this first day of July A. D. 1871, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety fifth.

(Signed,) U. S. GRANT,

By the President.

J. BANCROFT DAVIS, Acting Secretary of State.

The Marshal immediately wrote a release, and Mr. BOWEN walked out of jail in company with Mrs. PETTIGRU-KING-BOWEN.

THE KUKLUX.

Condition of the Organization in South Carolina—Evidence of Judge Carpenter Before the Committee.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Judge K. B. CARPENTER, of Charleston, S. C., was nearly five hours before the Kuklux Committee yesterday. He testified that there had been Kuklux outrages in portions of South Carolina. He never heard a man utter a word against the Federal Government. He repeated that the opposition was to the maladministration of the State Government by incompetent and corrupt officials, and the exercise of their functions in an inefficient and corrupt manner. The members of the Loyal League perpetrated outrages such as murder, and the burning of five houses, before there were any Kuklux organizations. The people had submitted quietly for two years, until they found they had no redress through the Election Commissioners, or the form of law. Hence, organizations took place as a means of redress. The Kuklux were men of high respectability, and not men of low character.

Mr. CARPENTER, however, did not indorse the organization. The condition of things generally is bad. A tax of $4,000,000 has been levied for this year, and if this should be collected it would bankrupt one third of the State. These disturbances did not result from hostility to the Federal Government, but were the natural outbreaks of men who had no redress through the forms and administration of the law. The government of the State was defective and venal. It had increased the State debt to $11,000,000, and not a mile of railroad, a foot of canal or school-house had been built. When last year he was a candidate for Governor he traveled in every county in the State but one, enjoying the most intimate, social and convivial relations.

WASHINGTON.

Probable Resignation of Commissioner Pleasonton—Extension of the Money-Order System—Weekly Treasury Statement—Patents for the Manufacture of Steel.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The reported resignation of Commissioner PLEASONTON, alleged to have been telegraphed from this city yesterday, is untrue. Whatever may be the future course of that gentleman, he has not yet placed his resignation in the President's hands. Such an event is looked forward to, however, very confidently, by those best informed, and it is almost needless to say that such an act on the part of Gen. PLEASONTON would relieve the President from a great deal of embarrassment, and enable him to bring the management of the Revenue Department into harmony with the general management of the Treasury, while it would in no wise detract from the standing or reputation of the present Commissioner, either as an officer or as a man.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

MONEY ORDER SYSTEM.

Letters received at the Post-office Department from Dr. C. MACDONALD, Superintendent of the Postal Money Order System of the United States, who is now in London for the purpose of arranging a money order system between this country and Great Britain, state that he is meeting with success, and will probably conclude his business satisfactorily in a few days, when he will leave for Berlin to make similar arrangements with the postal authorities of the German Empire.

ISSUE OF STAMPS.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870, there were issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, 144,042,611 stamps for tobacco, snuff, and cigars. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, there were issued 150,925,956 stamps, being an increase of 5,883,345 in stamps, indicating an increase of about a million and a half of dollars in receipts over the previous fiscal year. There will be a falling off in the amount received from the sale of whisky stamps.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week, amount to $100,000.

Shipments of notes	$2,763,754
Shipments of fractional currency	535,592
Held as security for National Bank circulation	360,073,550
Held for deposits of public money	15,791,500
National Bank circulation at this date	317,587,099
Internal revenue receipts to-day	370,581
For the month	4,476,308

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day, were as follows:

Currency	$3,630,000
Coin	88,591,000
Certificates	20,800,000

PATENTS ON STEEL.

In reference to the charges which have been made of unfair and improper action in the recent extension of the Kelley patent for the manufacture of steel, the Commissioner of Patents, in conversation, makes substantially the following statement:

Three patents have been in existence until recently, for substantially the same process of steel manufacture, namely, the Bessemer, Musket and Kelley patents, the first two being English patents and the latter American. It has been a practice of the patent officers of England and of this country to follow each other's action in reference to applications for the extension of patents made by citizens of one country in the other; that is, for instance, if the application of an American citizen to this Government for an extension was refused it was likewise refused by the British Government, and conversely in regard to the application of the subjects of Great Britain when refused in England. The English Patent Office having refused to extend the Musket and the Bessemer patents, although in the former case merely upon technical grounds, Commissioner FISHER refused to extend them in this country, for the reason only that they had not been extended in England. The opposition to the extension of the Kelley patent in the United States was solely upon the ground that it was not novel and original, and should not, therefore, have been patented at all. No testimony, new or old, was presented to sustain this argument, and against it Commissioner LEGGETT found the fact that the point had been three times adjudicated by his predecessors. First, when the patent was issued; second, when urged in an interference with BESSEMER; and third, when KELLEY surrendered his original patent and had it reissued, the testimony proving that KELLEY had not been sufficiently remunerated, having received only about $30,000 from the use of his patent, against $25,000 expenditures. The Commissioner granted the extension in accordance with the terms of the law, which says that if, after hearing the argument and evidence, it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Commissioner that the patentee, without neglect or fault on his part, has failed to obtain from use and the sale of his invention a reasonable remuneration for time, ingenuity and expense bestowed upon it, and the introduction of it into use, the term of patent shall be extended.

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

The Civil Service Commission today resumed the discussion of the question of open competitive examination. The Commission has been engaged since its first meeting in a thorough discussion of the system, which is approved by all profound students of the subject, and which is now adopted in England. It is a system which determines by competitive examination, open to all applicants, the person who shall receive the appointment, and which therefore entirely reforms the present American method of appointment by patronage. But during the debate a formidable difficulty to the adoption of the competitive system of selection in this country has been presented in the suggestion that the designation of a person for appointment by a board which is not established by the constitutional appointing power, would virtually rest the appointment in a body unknown to the Constitution. Upon this point the Board proposed to consult the Attorney-General of the United States. A valuable communication was received from Mr. HETZ, Consul-General of the Swiss Confederation, relative to the civil service of Switzerland. A courteous offer was also received from GEORGE E. BROWN, Esq., of the use of valuable documents on civil service.

RAILROAD TAX.

Commissioner PLEASONTON has had before him a question respecting the liabilities of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad to an assessment which has recently been made upon the interest or coupons falling due with the last five months of 1870, and the first five months of 1871, and to a further assessment made on dividends of the same period. Concerning this the attorney of the Road made application to the Secretary of the Treasury for a remission of the said taxes, amounting to $122,231, and request is made to the Commissioner that the collection of revenue be stayed until the question of liability has been decided upon said appeal and application for remission. In view of special instructions of the Secretary of the Treasury, previously issued, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue does not deem it proper to grant the request. The instructions of the Secretary referred to were issued May 16, last, and concerned the tax on interest, dividends and Untied States salary.

OBSEQUIES OF CAPT. NYE.

A meeting was held at the Ebbitt House, today, by the friends of the late Capt. JOHN NYE, to consider the best means for disposing of the body, when it was decided to transfer it to the custody of the Masonic fraternity of the district, who will inter the remains, with the usual honors, this afternoon.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Record.

The following is the Signal Service report of the state of the weather and wind last night, Saturday, July 8, at 11:47 o'clock:

Place of Observation.	Height of Barometer.....	Thermometer. Degrees.....	Direction of the Wind...	Force of the Wind.	State of the Weather
Augusta, Ga....	30.08	80	S. E.	Light.	Clear.
Baltimore.....	30.09	76	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Boston.....	29.95	70	W.	Light.	Fair.
Buffalo.....	29.83	74	S. W.	Gentle.	Fog.
Charleston, S. C.	30.03	84	S. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Cheyenne.....	29.40	56	S. E.	Gentle.	Fair.
Chicago.....	29.83	83	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Cincinnati.....	30.06	80	....	Calm.	Clear.
Cleveland.....	29.91	80	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Corinne, Utah..	29.57	61	N. W.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Detroit, Mich...	29.83	73	S. W.	Light.	Fair.
Duluth, Minn..	29.80	64	N. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Indianapolis....	29.93	81	S. W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Knoxville.....	30.09	85	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Lake City, Fla.	30.12	79	W.	Light.	Clear.
Memphis.....	30.08	78	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Milwaukee.....	29.76	82	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Mobile.....	30.16	81	S.	Gentle.	Clear.
Mt. Washington	30.18	46	N. W.	Gentle.	Cloudy.
Nashville.....	30.12	84	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
New-London....	29.97	68	....	Calm.	Clear.
New-Orleans...	30.18	77	S.	Light.	Fair.
New-York.....	30.03	73	S. W.	Fresh.	Clear.
Norfolk.....	30.09	73	S. E.	Gentle.	Clear.
Omaha.....	29.88	65	N.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Oswego.....	29.87	69	S.	Gentle.	Fair.
Philadelphia....	30.04	78	....	.....	Clear.
Pittsburg.....	30.05	79	N.	Gentle.	Fair.
Portland, Me...	29.90	68	....	Calm.	Cloudy.
Rochester, N.Y.	29.85	71	S.	Fresh.	Fair.
San Francisco..	29.86	58	S. W.	Gentle.	Fair.
Savannah, Ga..	30.11	83	S.	Light.	Clear.
St. Louis.....	29.94	86	S. E.	Light.	Clear.
St. Paul.....	29.86	68	W.	Gentle.	Clear.
Toledo, Ohio...	29.84	83	S. W.	Fresh.	Fair.
Washington.....	30.06	73	....	Calm.	Clear.
Wilmington.....	30.09	80	S. E.	Light.	Fair.
Burlington.....	30.13	74	....	Calm.	Cloudy.
Lynchburg.....	30.09	76	....	Calm.	Clear.
Cape May.....	30.05	70	S.	Gentle.	Clear.
Grand Haven...	29.78	80	S.	Fresh.	Clear.
Leavenworth ...	29.86	82	S.	Gentle.	Clear.
Cairo, Ill.....	30.01	83	....	Calm.	Fair.
Galveston, Tex.	30.10	85	E.	Fresh.	Clear.
					Threat'g

Barometer corrected for elevation and temperature.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8—7:17 P. M.—The barometer has fallen on the California coast. It has risen today rapidly at the Rocky Mountain stations. The lowest pressure, which was on Friday evening west of Iowa, apparently, has moved north and northeast, over Lake Superior. The barometer still remains quiet and low west of Michigan and Illinois, having fallen since Friday in that region. The area of high pressure in the Gulf has moved westward, and with light rains and cloudy weather extends into Alabama. The temperature has risen decidedly at most points in the interior of the country, especially in Wisconsin and Michigan. South-westerly winds have continued on the South Atlantic coast, and now prevail in the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys and on the Lakes. North-westerly winds have continued in the Eastern and Middle States. Threatening and rainy weather has prevailed in the North-west today, as also on the coast from Louisiana to Florida. Several local storms now prevail in Southern Michigan and Ohio.

PROBABILITIES.

The conditions are favorable for local storms from Missouri to Lake Ontario to-night. Threatening weather will probably extend generally north of this line. Falling barometer, with increased cloudiness and local storms are probable for Sunday in the Middle and Eastern States. Southerly winds with threatening weather are probable from Louisiana to South Carolina.

A Batch of Casualties.

The body of JAMES MCMULLEN, aged seven years, was found in the North River, at the foot of Twenty-first-street, yesterday, and was held for action of the Coroner.

FREDERICK LOHMAN, of No, 266 East Houston-street, was seriously injured yesterday, by the explosion of a box of fire-works at No. 52 Washington-street. He was taken to Park Hospital.

JOHN BAKER, of No. 101 Clay-street, Greenpoint, by falling, yesterday, from the new building at the corner of Thirty-sixth-street and Fifth-avenue, was severely injured. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

DIEDRICH HOGEMAN, a German boy, yesterday fell down the hatchway of the ship *Ocean*, lying at Pier No. 8 North River, and was severely injured. He was taken to the Marine Hospital.

An unknown boy, aged about eight years, yesterday fell into the East River, at the foot of Eighth-street, and was drowned. The body has not been recovered. He had with him a tin can, which, with his cap, is at the Eleventh Precinct Station-house.

A Swede, named ALTHER, was found dead on the floor of his room at No. 309 Broome-street, yesterday.

CHARLES FIESTE, aged twelve years, who lived at No. 55 Mott-street, died yesterday at the German Hospital from lockjaw, caused by an accidental shot in the thigh received on the 4th. Coroner HERRMAN held an inquest.

BRIDGET MCGUIRE, seventy years of age, died yesterday in the Charity Hospital from a wound in the abdomen, which she inflicted herself some time ago in a fit of despondency caused by long continued illness.

At 8 o'clock last night HENRY OTT, twenty-one years of age, employed by ELIAS & CO., brewers, in Ninety-second-street, near Second avenue, while bathing at the foot of Ninety-second-street, East River, was taken with cramps and drowned. The body was recovered and sent home.

A Female Aeronaut.

Miss MAGGIE SEITZ, who went up in a balloon from Columbus, Ohio, on the Fourth, had rather an unpleasant experience. Soon after starting, the ropes connecting the basket with the balloon caught on the end of a broken limb of a tree, 100 feet from the ground. The inflated part bent over the topmost branches, the heated air began to escape, and the throng of spectators rushed with up-turned faces toward the sturdy tree's base, crying, "Oh! she'll fall, she'll fall!" Meanwhile Miss SEITZ stood in the basket, apparently with firm nerve and complete presence of mind. Far down below her, forty feet from the ground, was a lifeless limb. There was no limb below it, and to reach this, by climbing, two or three young men essayed in vain. The fourth succeeded, and tied a rope to the first limb, by which two others followed, taking with them a stronger rope. This they carried to the top, threw it over a substantial limb, and then fastened the balloon-basket securely to it. By this means, with men on the ground holding the rope, Miss SEITZ was triumphantly lowered, amid the loud acclaims of the spectators, who stood in great awe for as much as an hour to see what fate would befide her. On reaching the ground she fainted.

DEATH ON THE RAIL.

Terrible Collision on a New-Jersey Railroad.

A Misplaced Switch the Cause of the Disaster.

Scenes on the Ground—The Dead and the Wounded—Statements of Passengers—Another Heroic Engineer—The Switchman Runs Away.

A "switch" was "misplaced" yesterday morning on the New-York and Newark Railway, and another terrible accident occurred to make an additional blot on the dark history of American railroads. Four faithful men were killed in the discharge of duty, and eleven other persons were more or less dangerously wounded.

At 8¼ yesterday morning, the 7¾ train from New-York, drawn by the locomotive Aurora, and the 8:05 train from Newark, drawn by the engine Plainfield, were approaching the Passaic Bridge, which is about two miles this side of the Newark Depot, from opposite directions, the Aurora on the north track going west, and the Plainfield on the south one going east. Both trains were exactly on time, and both were moving with great velocity. About a quarter of a mile west of the river lies a pretty little piece of woods through which the railroad runs, crossing a wide marsh on this side of the grove, and entering the outskirts of Newark immediately on the other side. In this copse an extra track has been laid, diagonally across the regular tracks, for the use of a dirt-train, and this additional track of course makes a switch necessary. Just as FRANK KERMAN, the engineer of the Plainfield sighted through the trees the Aurora's train thundering toward him, at the rate of thirty miles an hour, yesterday, he also got a glimpse of the switch signal, and his blood ran cold as he saw that the switch had been left open, and that in one minute his train would be thrown into the same track with the approaching one. He whistled down brakes three times violently, and attempted to slow up, but only a hundred yards intervened—the New-York train came thundering on unconscious of danger—and before the speed was perceptibly reduced the Plainfield caught the wide switch and was thrown off on to the ties, pitching into the Aurora almost simultaneously, striking her on the quarter.

THE STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

In the marshy field on the side of the track just on the very edge of the wood, not forty feet from the track, THEODORE WILSON and GEORGE JAZORS were mowing, and the terrible scene was enacted almost over their heads, they being, with two exceptions, the only eye-witnesses of it. WILSON says: "I was mowing with my back turned when I heard the Plainfield whistle furiously, and turning saw her train approaching the switch at high speed, the Aurora being then distant about a hundred yards, toward the river. I suddenly saw pieces of wood fly out of the tender of the Plainfield, and then the engine itself began bouncing over the sleepers. The motions of the train were like three jumps, the whistle screeching furiously all the while, and the jolting on the sleepers making such a noise that it was heard at my father's farm-house, half a mile off. I hardly had time to realize the danger before crash! the two came together with a sound like thunder, both boilers bursting simultaneously. The engines seemed to stand on their hinder wheels, and plow into each other, twenty feet up in the air. The smoke and steam rushing out almost obscured the view, but the Aurora could be seen to balance in the air a second and then come crushing into the ditch, the tender shooting over from behind and falling on top of her with a fearful smash, shaking the house at a half mile's distance. Two of the cars attached to her "telescoped" at once and caught fire. The Plainfield stood almost erect in the air, and her tender and heavily-loaded passenger-cars came smashing up against her, as if they would tear themselves to pieces; sides, doors and roofs seemed to fly into a million pieces."

This seems to be an exact description of the scene. If the engines had struck full in front the effect would have been very different, but they struck quartering, and, to use the language of the bridge-keeper, who saw the end view, "the engines merely seemed to touch and then to fly apart, one on one side and one the other." The account of the only other witness of the scene, who saw the affair from a great distance, corroborated this statement. He said the clang sounded in his ears, two miles away, like the hammering of a rail.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

WILSON rushed to the aid of the victims through mud and water, and the first persons he saw issue from the cars were two men who crawled out of the window and "ran for Newark as if they thought the world was coming to an end." Then more people began to come out of doors, windows and holes in the top of cars, and efforts were begun for finding the dead and wounded. Under the blazing Aurora could be seen a portion of the body of GEORGE HILL, her engineer, almost entirely buried under a vast weight of iron ruins. For him nothing could then be done. The body of JOHN ROCKFELLOW, fireman of the Aurora, also devoid of life, was extricated from her ruins. On the other train only one man was killed outright, DANIEL WHITE, the brakeman, who stood between the two first "telescoped" cars of the Plainfield's train striving to stop her, and jammed between them. On the Aurora's train WM. RUSSELL and JOHN B. HOFFMAN, brakemen, were slightly injured, they being the only persons in either of the two front cars. On the other train FRANK KERMAN, the brave engineer, was found to be terribly scalded, and his leg was torn off at the knee. He lived only till 11 o'clock. SAMUEL S. TAYLOR, who is employed in the depot to care for the engines, was on the locomotive as a passenger. He jumped off a moment before it struck, but was terribly scalded externally by the bursting of the boiler, and also inhaled a frightful amount of steam. He died at a late hour last night in great agony. GEO. BANKS, the regular fireman of the Plainfield, was terribly scalded and much lacerated, but both he and TAYLOR were alive at last accounts, though their recovery is doubtful. None of the others were dangerously wounded, some of them received very painful cuts and bruises. They were Minnie Garrity, Stephen Young, George Terhune, John P. Jube, David Anderson, Stephen A. Dickenson, Frank Adams, H. Fairhaus, Daniel Lettor, A. C. Van Fleet, C. Hunks and E. Burke.

By the time the unfortunate sufferers had all been rescued from the ruins, the two front cars of the Aurora's train were a mass of flames; the fire alarm had been sounded, and the Newark Fire Department, and a force of men from the railroad depot were on their way to the scene of disaster. During this interval tremendous excitement reigned among the passengers.

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

Mr. C. S. PLUMMER, who was a passenger upon the Plainfield's train from Newark, gives his impression of the accident at this time as follows: "I was sitting in the rear car, and soon after leaving Newark was surprised to hear the whistle for 'down brakes' repeated three times. I then felt a sudden jarring, bump! bump! bump! as we left the rails and jostled on the sleepers. Then in a second came the final shock, throwing every one out of their seats, one man flying several feet through the air, while others were thrown upon the floor and over the seats. The passengers speedily made their escape from the *débris* by windows and doors. After leaving the car I saw the brakeman DAN WHITE jammed between the two cars which had telescoped. Then proceeded to the other train and found one of the cars on fire. I made a careful search, but found that no one was seriously injured in that train. The passengers then came into the cars, and threw out the seats and all movable matters. I then examined the switch, and found it turned off, that is, opened and turned the opposite way from what it should have been, showing that it was that which had caused the Plainfield to take a diagonal direction across the track."

THE BRAKEMAN'S VERSION.

WILLIAM HOFFMAN, the brakeman on the Aurora train, gives the following account of his sensations: "I was sitting by the door looking at the paper when the collision came. I was not prepared for it; it came like a clap of thunder. I felt a heavy jar, saw sticks and seats flying about in all directions, and received a heavy blow on the nose. Looking up, I saw an opening in the roof and climbed out of it, dropping into the ditch. No passenger was hurt on our train, owing to a very fortunate circumstance. As we never carry enough persons on that train to fill all the cars coming down, we lock the two front cars. The other brakeman and myself were in the front car; no one was in the second, and the passengers were all in the third and fourth ones. It was the two front cars which were burned."

The passengers, after recovering from their shock, proceeded with their solemn work in earnest. The dead bodies were collected and laid beneath a tree, and the severely wounded were carried to houses in the vicinity. Mr. C. W. COMPTON, the enterprising undertaker, drove down with his hearse immediately upon hearing of the accident, and conveyed the bodies to a roomy and well-lighted vault in his building which he has fitted up as a private Morgue. There they were decently cared for and exposed for the inspection of their friends. Meantime by an hour of hard work the fire had been put out and the body of HALL having been rescued from beneath the Aurora, was set up to take its place with the others at Mr. COMPTON'S. The firemen then returned to the City and the railroad men proceeded to clear the track of the ruins.

The TIMES reporter found the bodies decently laid out in Mr. COMPTON'S vault, attracting a dense and most excited crowd about the doors. There they lay side by side, under the skylight, a sight never to be forgotten. Poor HILL lay on the right, scarred almost beyond recognition, his right side was fearfully burned, while the left one, on which he had evidently fallen, under his engine, was scarcely burned at all, the right leg was entirely burned away, and the right arm and side of the face, while the scalp was all gone, laying the skull bare. The skin was scalded from all parts of the body. A sickening smell of charred flesh filled the vault. HILL was a son of the oldest conductor on the New-Jersey Central Road, and an excellent young man. He leaves a wife only nineteen years of age, and a little son.

A HUMBLE HERO.

KERMAN lay next. He had died principally from the scalds, though he was also much cut about the legs and bruised internally. He had lived till 10¾ o'clock. Dr. CUTTER, of Newark, gave him every attention, and had made great efforts to save his life, but KERMAN himself had been almost without hope. He was a very fine young fellow. He is universally known in Newark as "Frank," and all speak a good word for him, including the railroad officials, who considered him one of the best engineers on the road. He seems to have enacted the heroic part. "I felt sure," he said to a friend, "that I could save myself by jumping into the ditch, but I hoped to save my engine and train, and hung on."

While KERMAN was lying on his stretcher in the Newark depot, waiting to go to the hospital, a brakeman who was slightly hurt came in. KERMAN spoke to him at once asking, "how is HILL." The man hesitated and said "shall I tell you? Can you bear it FRANK?" "Yes," said KERMAN, "I can bear anything." "Well," said the brakeman, "HILL is dead, so is DANNY." (DANNY meant WHITE the brakeman.) KERMAN took the news calmly, but said soon afterward he did not expect to live. But he had done all he could to stop the train, and he felt satisfied. Next to KERMAN lay BACKAFELLOW, the fireman of the Aurora, cut about the head and bearing evidence of internal bruises. He had been crushed between the locomotive and tender. The last of all was DANNY WHITE, who had been absolutely smashed, and whose body had been crushed out between the telescoping cars. In the afternoon the bodies were viewed by Coroner CHASE, who had impanelled the following jury: James Stansborough, (foreman,) Ephraim Ham, George Mathews, Wm. H. Smith, Peter Nugent, Patrick During, Benjamin F. Heaton, John P. Osborn and John Russell. The inquest will commence today at 9½.

HILL and KERMAN'S remains were then delivered up by Mr. COMPTON to their friends, who wish to inter them at Elizabeth.

THE GUILTY BRAKEMAN.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, the man upon whose head all this blood lies, bears the reputation of a faithful, steady man. He has been in the employ of the Company nine years, and was put at this switch because it was known to be an important point. Immediately after the catastrophe THOMPSON disappeared and the detectives were all day upon his track. When caught it will doubtless go hard with him. An attempt has been made to show that the switch was all right, and accidentally shaken out of place. But KERMAN positively declared to Dr. CUTTER, before he died, that he saw the switch wide open before the train struck. Capt. HOPPER, an official of the Company, who was aboard, is certain that he saw the switch open before the accident, and Mr. PLUMMER says he saw it open immediately after. It was averred at the office that the whole responsibility lay upon THOMPSON, and it is said, on the best authority, that THOMPSON himself went to an employe of the road just after the accident, and said "I'm to blame for all this. What shall I do?"

The road was in running order again before night, and the reporter rode homeward over it just as the setting sun glinted through the trees upon the peaceful scene which had witnessed so many horrors since morning. On each side of the road lay the monstrous locomotives, like giants which had destroyed each other in battle, and their monstrous bars of steel bent and twisted up like dough, which were piled about them, the iron plates torn and wrinkled like paper, and the huge masses of iron hurled hundreds of feet away, testified to the gaping crowds which hung about this spot the fearful nature of the conflict which had raged there.

Death-Traps on the New-Haven Railroad—Tragic End of an Old Lady.

A terrible accident occurred on Friday afternoon, at the Mount Vernon Station, on the New-Haven Railroad. An aged lady, named ARCHER, was seen approaching the tracks at the Fourth-avenue crossing, just as the 4½ Boston up express came thundering around the curve. The rate of speed was apparently about forty miles per hour, and in less than a minute the space between the curve and the fatal spot was traversed. The flagman and others shouted to the old lady, who seemed startled, and ran on to her death. The flagman, with noble daring, leaped forward to seize her, and was barely saved from her fate. The engine, with no apparent slack in its speed, dashed on with murderous velocity, and struck her on her side. She had thrown up her hands and uttered a fearful shriek, and the next instant was hurled from the pilot and shot under the platform. Death was instantaneous. The train rushed up the road nearly a mile before it could be stopped.

These express-trains never stop, and scarcely slack their furious speed, but come, as on this occasion, with sudden and awful force, through a very thickly-settled village. Two sharp curves in each direction shut off all view of the engine-driver until he is almost upon the two crossings. Should a wagon break down, or any other impediment suddenly be precipitated on either of these crossings, a horrible wreck and loss of life would ensue. There is but one man to guard this perilous place, and although in every respect faithful, he cannot attend to but one of these death-traps. The locality is a very dangerous one, and the same niggardly refusal to have another watchman, as was the case at New-Hamburg, on the Hudson, may cause a dreadful accident at any moment.

Since the great disaster at the Norwalk Bridge, this road has had no wholesale slaughter, but their death roll, if published, would be startling. For some cause many of the accidents never are published in the newspapers, but there are enough to startle the public into a vigorous remonstrance. Within a few yards of the Morrisania Depot, two persons have been killed by these madly-driven New-Haven express-trains. Miss IDA HARRIES, of Newark, N. J., was thus killed on the 13th of last month, and a German girl of the same age was killed Dec. 25, 1869. Between Harlem and Williamsbridge all of the New-Haven trains run over the Harlem Railroad Company's tracks. They go at a highly dangerous rate of speed through a densely populated district. Lost time is made up over this level stretch, and the lives and limbs of all on board, as well as those along the route, are constantly imperiled.

Other Disasters.

ANN FITZGERALD, a deaf girl, was run over on the Erie Railroad, and two of her limbs were cut off by the car-wheels. She died in a few minutes.

A dispatch from Monroe, Wisconsin, says Conductor A. J. WADSWORTH, of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, has been fatally injured.

FRANK SOMMERS, a fireman on the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad, was run over on Friday and died yesterday.

The Lockport Outrage—The Name of the Victim Ascertained.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 8.—The name of the young man who was murderously assaulted and robbed in this place on Monday night last is GEO. EDWARDS, and not SHEPARD, as was reported in a dispatch from here. EDWARDS had been delerious since the assault was committed until this morning, when he gave his real name. His father lives in Newport, Ky., and is an agent for the Buckeye Mower. He has a place of business in Cincinnati. It is likely the young man will die from his injuries.

MONMOUTH PARK.

First Day of the Summer Meeting—The Races Won by Julius, Helmbold and Nellie Ransom.

The Summer meeting of the Monmouth Park Association closed yesterday. A large assemblage was attracted thither by the programme of races, and in the anticipation of witnessing some lively contests.

The sport opened with a hurdle-race for all ages; welter weights; distance two miles, over eight hurdles; purse $800; first horse, $600; second horse, $200; third horse, $100. Seven horses were entered in this race, and all started but one. Those on hand at the tap of the drum were *Sanford*, *Vesuvius*, *Climax*, *Julius*, *Astronomer*, and BOUGHAM'S *Bulletin* colt. *Julius* was the favorite against the field, with *Climax* as second choice. *Vesuvius* got off with the lead, *Sanford* second, and *Julius* third. The first hurdle was taken by the horses in the following order: *Julius* first, two lengths ahead of *Vesuvius*, *Sanford* third. The *Bulletin* colt was the last horse to take the jump, and had the misfortune to strike the top rail, knock down the hurdle, and fall heavily with his rider. This tumble put the colt out of the race. *Julius* took the second hurdle in fine style, three lengths ahead of *Vesuvius*, who was six lengths in front of *Sanford*. *Astronomer* was fourth and *Climax* last. The third hurdle was passed in the same manner, although *Sanford* bolted at first and refused the jump. He took it from a stand-still in time to keep his place. Crossing the fourth hurdle, the string shortened up a little, and all got over it nicely except *Climax*. He hesitated about taking the jump so long that he was left a long distance in the rear. Passing the stand at the end of the first mile, *Julius* was still first, *Vesuvius* close after him, *Sanford* third, *Astronomer* fourth, and *Climax* last. In this order they passed the fifth h

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MARGUERITE.

Alone amidst a garden's fragrant mazes
A maiden strays, herself the fairest flower;
Careless she stoops, and plucks some bright-eyed daisies
To try her fate, and while away the hour.
"He loves me," whispers she, as in her fingers
She takes a petal, and then lets it fall—
"Loves me little—madly" here she lingers,
But sighs with the last petal, "Not at all—
He loves me not at all!"

"Ah, cruel daisy! hopeless thus to leave me,"
She cries, and treads the stalk beneath her feet.
She takes another: "Does my heart deceive me?
Then, daisy, leave me to the sweet deceit!
He loves me—loves a little—loves me madly!"
Like flakes of snow the petals softly fall.
Till one alone remains; then very sadly,
She plucks the petal sobbing, "Not at all—
He loves me not at all!"

Weep not, poor maiden! though thy life be lonely,
Soon happier days may be for thee in store.
Try one more daisy, one more daisy only;
The answer may be kinder—weep no more.
"He loves me;" and the tear-drops almost blinded her,
As with her tears the tiny petals fall.
"He loves thee!" cries a well-known voice behind her—
"He loves thee madly—loves thee all in all—
He loves thee all in all!"

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

MY FIRST DINNER PARTY.

'Mabel," said my aunt to me as I sat at my work in the bay window, ever and anon letting it drop idly in my lap to gaze out at the beautiful carriages and gaily-dressed people that passed to and fro beneath my eyes, "Mabel, my cold is really too bad to allow of my going to Mrs. Dalton's to night, so I have written her a note to say you will take my place, in case she should not know of any other substitute. It would never do to have an empty chair at a dinner party, and it would be but a poor compliment to ask any one as late as the same day."

"But, aunt, I have no fit dress to wear; and, besides, I shouldn't know how to behave. I have never been at a dinner party in my life."

"All the more reason you should not let slip so unusual a chance," said my aunt authoritatively. "It is one of the privileges of your visit to me that you get a glimpse at least of society."

Now my aunt thought a great deal of society, and of her place in it, and, I believe, considered that the dreary months I spent with her at Britson were quite repaid by the advantages to be derived from her reflected glory. As, however, I left a cheerful home in the country, and young brothers and sisters, for the grand but unhomelike apartments of my formidable aunt at Britson, I am afraid I did not look upon my advantages in the right light.

But I was a poor clergyman's daughter, and consequently, it is hardly necessary to add, one of a numerous family, I being the eldest of the thirteen. From this reason, I suppose, I had always been the one selected to go and stay with Aunt Neville whenever a peremptory summons had come to my mother (her niece) to send one of the children to her. We all—mother included—stood in some awe of Aunt Neville, She had such a commanding presence, dressed so handsomely, and moved in such high circles—compared, that is, with our very limited one.

As for myself, I both loved and feared her, but could not throw off the feeling of restraint and shyness which continually harassed me in her company, especially when any of her numerous visitors were present. I was not "come out," being barely seventeen, and was, therefore, treated as a child on all occasions of ceremony; never appearing at my aunt's table when she had friends with her, and usually left in the carriage when I went with her making calls. Thus it was no wonder that this sudden idea of going alone to a dinner party nearly took away my breath. But my aunt was not to be withstood when she spoke in that authoritative tone. The most I could do was to repeat my first objection, namely, the want of a dress.

"Nonsense, child!" said my aunt. "Summers shall see to that. A muslin frock can be soon got ready, and I will lend you my necklace and chaplet of pearls. But mind you are ready punctually at a quarter to seven. I shall order a cab for you; it is not worth while to take out the horses for so short a distance."

"Where does Mrs. Dalton live?" I asked.

"Let me see," replied my aunt; "the address must be on her note. She is an old friend of mine, but has only lately come to Britson, so that I have not found her out yet. Ah! here in good time comes her reply. I will let you keep the address."

So saying she glanced over the note given her, and then handed it to me. I grasped it eagerly, as a criminal might a queen's pardon. Surely it would contain a release. But no, it ran as follows:

MY DEAR MRS. NEVILLE: Though deeply grieved to lose so valuable an addition to our party as yourself, we shall be very pleased to see your young niece, and only wish you could both come to us. We shall be almost entirely a family gathering, therefore she need not fear a formal dinner party. I subjoin my address, as there are other Daltons living also in Cumberland-street, who do not belong at all to us. Bid your niece, therefore, be particular as to the number. Yours sincerely,

EMILY DALTON.

The note was so kind and friendly that I felt somewhat relieved, and listened attentively to a long story my aunt had to tell me about her friends.

Mrs. Dalton is a sweet woman, who has been sorely tried," she said. "Her husband is dead, and her eldest son—a fine handsome fellow—had a sun-stroke when he was with his regiment in India, and has never been the same since. I don't mean that he is mad; but at times he is very peculiar, and has to be humored in his queer fancies. He will probably dine with you; so I tell you this that you may not appear surprised at anything he may say or do."

By a quarter to seven precisely, I came into my aunt's apartments for approval and last directions.

"Yes, Mabel, you look very well indeed. Your features are good, your hair glossy, your eyes a good color, and your dress in excellent taste; it wants but the indescribable air and bearing acquired by mingling in good society to make you a very passable young lady. But, pray, hold up your head when you enter the room, and speak out bravely when you are spoken to. And, above all things, remember what I told you of the son, and don't lose the paper with the number of the house."

Nervously I fumbled in my pocket to ascertain with renewed certainty that the note which I had just put there had not taken to itself wings and flown away. I had repeated the number of the house to myself at least twenty times, but at the last moment had snatched Mrs. Dalton's letter, as I thought, from my dressing-table, lest by any unforseen accident my memory might prove treacherous.

The cab was at the door, and I in it the next moment, whirling away past brilliant shop-windows, and grand mansions ablaze with light, till I felt bewildered with the dazzling splendor of Britson by gas-light, and by the novelty of my present position.

My thoughts went back to my country home and our few Christmas parties there, when Willie, and Fred, and Kitty, and I would be bundled up in warm wraps, and drive off in father's old-fashioned four-wheel through dark lanes to the house of a neighboring clergyman, or to the next town where some of our young friends lived. I recollected how mischievous Willie had tormented us on more than one occasion by pulling up suddenly our jog-trot steed, and suggesting that it was the wrong day, or that we had come to the wrong house. Surely my evil genius led my thoughts into this train, for suddenly a panic took me; I tried in vain to remember whether eighteen or eight was the number of Mrs. Dalton's—my Mrs. Dalton's!—abode. With trembling fingers I drew the note from my pocket. At this juncture, the driver pulled up.

"Cumberland-street, Miss; what number, please?"

How I applauded myself for my forethought in bringing the letter! Otherwise I had been utterly lost. The note was in my hand, the gas-light was as bright as day, but the letters seemed to swim before my eyes, as—horror of horrors!—I recognized Kitty's school-girl scrawl in the place of Mrs. Dalton's elegant handwriting. I had carelessly left her note, too, on my table that morning, and in my hurry had seized the wrong one!

"What number did you say, Miss?" The cabman was at the door, impatient to be quit of his charge.

"I—I don't know," I stammered.

"Be you only out for a drive, then?" suggested the man with a grin, which made me shiver and determine not to be laughed at by him at any rate.

"I wish to be set down at Mrs. Dalton's," I said, "but am not sure of the number; it is 18 or 8, I think.

The man rubbed his forehead as he said: "Mrs. Dalton? I guess I know her house: 'taint 18 nor 8, but 28."

"But there are two Mrs. Daltons," I urged; "and I am almost sure it is one of those numbers."

"Well, we've passed 8, and I know it ain't that house, 'cause Dr. Bethamy hangs out there; but we'll try 18 if you like, my lady, and if that ain't right you just trust to me."

A grand powdered footman answered the door at No. 18. Mrs. Dalton did not live there; the only lady of that name he knew of resided at No. 28, and had a dinner party to-night, he knew, as his master was going. This information, elicited by my loquacious driver from the stiff footman, seemed decisive. I told the man to drive on and deposit me at No. 28.

Yes, Mrs. Dalton resided there. The two grand footmen looked askance at my homely driver and conveyance, but on my alighting in evening attire, duly admitted me into a brilliantly-lighted hall. Thence an elderly lady, as she seemed to me, conducted me up the broad staircase to a spacious boudoir, where a bright fire burned. I should certainly have taken this lady, in her rustling black silk and distinguished coiffure, for my hostess, had she not addressed me thus, as she ushered me into the comfortable apartment:

"My mistress will be so pleased to hear you are come, Miss Mabel; she was afraid you would not arrive in time. But, perhaps, as you are rather early, you will excuse her not being quite ready to receive you, and will make yourself comfortable here while I take her the good news."

I signified my glad assent. I would willingly have remained where I was all night.

I ensconced myself in a delicious arm-chair, rested my feet on the polished fender, and began to ponder my situation. There were two things that struck me as rather odd. First, that I should be greeted by my proper name in a house totally strange to me; second, that my hostess should have had such fears of my not being in time. Very probably my aunt had spoken of me as "Mabel" in her note, which would explain the first mystery, but surely she would not have been so unkind as to betray to a stranger my failing of unpunctuality, against which she herself was very irate.

I had plenty of time for my surmises, till at length, getting tired of them, I turned to a book-case by my side, and taking down the nearest volume, was quickly buried in *Jane Eyre*. We never read novels at home—not that we were forbidden, but that we were utterly out of the way of them—therefore it is no wonder that, with such an introduction to the land of romance, I was completely spell-bound, and had forgotten entirely where I was, or what was before me, till suddenly aroused by the silver tones of the clock on the mantel-piece striking eight, and at the same moment by the turning of the handle of the door and the entrance of the grandest lady I had ever seen.

On she came toward me in her trailing black-velvet robe glittering with diamonds, and I shrank back further into my arm-chair, feeling all power to speak or move taken from me by this splendid apparition. A very handsome woman she was, I saw that at a glance, and a very haughty one besides. Never have I seen anything to equal the fire of her dark eyes, the poise of her queenly head, and the proud curve of her short upper lip. No wonder I trembled before her.

"So you are Mabel?" she said, with a look of surprise, I thought, on her handsome face. "You are not at all the young lady I expected to see from your aunt's description; but no doubt this deception was one of her little pleasantries," she concluded, with a scornful smile.

I had risen by this time, and extended my hand to return her greeting, feeling renewed discomfort from these unpleasant revelations. To think of my aunt going out of her way to make a joke of her shy niece, by giving her friend so untrue an impression of her! Surely she might have spared me this mortification.

But I had no time for vexing thoughts, as my hostess, saying, "We must become better acquainted after dinner, as it is time we were in the drawing-room to receive our guests," swept out of the apartment, I following her, along a wide corridor, into a grand saloon aglow with many lights, which by numerous mirrors were reflected beyond my powers of counting. Never before had I seen such splendor. My eyes were quite dazzled, and it was not until we had reached the further end of the gorgeously-furnished room that I perceived we were not the sole occupants of it.

Lounging on a couch by the blazing fire, in an attitude of supreme *négligé*, reclined a very handsome man in evening costume. Here then, doubtless, was my particular *bête noire*, the sun-stricken son. I felt a great pity for him—which took away some of my fear—as I thought of one so beautiful being so afflicted.

But my ordeal began at once. After eyeing me curiously for a moment, he sprang from his seat, and holding out his hand to me, made exactly the same remark as his mother had done, though in a much more hearty tone:

"So you are Mabel?"

Was there anything so very odd in my being myself that it should cause both such surprise? I began to think that not the son only, but the whole household, must be mad, from the respectable housekeeper upward.

"Yes, I am," I said, not knowing what other reply to make.

"And how did you leave the old lady?" pursued my strange questioner, with a merry look in his eyes. "Not a little grumpy, I expect, at having to let you come?"

I felt very nervous at being left alone with this peculiar individual, Mrs. Dalton having moved off to another part of the room to welcome the fast-coming guests. What cause was there for merriment? I could see none; so answered, as grave as a judge,

"She has a bad cold, thank you; and she very much wished me to come."

"Did she, though? What an unaccountable old hypocrite! Keeping you under lock and key all this while, and then, when we wouldn't stand it any longer, pretending that you came by her wish?"

I began to feel dreadfully alarmed. A perfect stranger talking to me like this, and speaking of my much-respected aunt as an "old hypocrite!" Certainly he must be much madder than she had supposed. His next remark was still worse.

"You must call me Harry, mind. I am glad enough to be 'Sir Harry Dalton' to the rest of the world, but I am plain Harry to you. I have set you the example, you see, by calling you Mabel at starting."

"Not plain Harry to anyone, I'm sure," said a gayly-dressed lady, who came up at that moment.

"Ah, Lady Dacre! I have been languishing for your appearance this half hour. But where is your lord and master?"

"Sir Walter has been down in the country and out with the hounds again, and has returned to town *hors de combat*."

"What! another fall?"

"Yes; and a bad one this time."

"Poor fellow, he is unlucky!" said Sir Harry, with more appearance of concern than Sir Walter's wife had shown. "Where was it this time?"

"O, he was staying at the Hathertons, near Selby," she replied, carelessly, arousing my interest at once by the mention of my own village home and of our grand squire.

"Selby?" said Sir Harry. (I call him "Sir Harry" as every one else did, with a desire, as I supposed, to humor him in his fancy.) "I ought to know that name. Ah, I have it! my old tutor at Oxford has the living. He was a fellow of Baliol, and the best man that ever lived. But I fancy, poor fellow, he sacrificed himself on the matrimonial altar, and is now weighed to the earth by a quiverful of children. It passes my understanding why people can't let well alone in this wearisome world."

"You are an incorrigible flirt, Sir Harry; I have no hope of you," said the lady, laughing. "But Madam will not leave you in peace much longer I suspect, now that you've come into the title. I thought I heard that the young heiress was to be had here on trial. It would be well if the money and the title were united again."

"Hush," said Sir Harry in a vexed tone. And I thought he glanced anxiously at me as he said it. But what was all their gossip to me? I was but one of that quiverful weighing down my poor father's head, and absurdly out of place among all these grand people.

I supposed, however, that he thought Lady Dacre's frivolity shocked me, which it certainly did, for he left her, and coming to my side, said,

"You must not heed anything Lady Dacre says, Mabel; she is a regular chatterbox."

"I think she seems very heartless," I replied; "but that is no business of mine."

At this moment our hostess came to us, and said to her son,

"Harry, you must take in Lady Falkner, remember."

"Excuse me, mother, I mean to take Mabel, instead; it is her right as the greatest stranger."

"How can you be so absurd?" said his mother, contemptuously, "Mabel is but a child, and will not wish, I am sure, to push herself forward so conspicuously. Besides, as her coming was doubtful, I had made my arrangements without her. You will not object, Mabel, to go down the last with me, will you?"

"O, no; I had much rather," I answered eagerly, only longing to be as far as possible from the strange Sir Harry.

"You are exceedingly complimentary, my fair coz," said he; "but I am accustomed to have my own way. So, mother, we will make a compromise; I will take down Mabel and Lady Falkner, too."

"I wish I might stay up here while you have dinner; I am not at all hungry," said I, making one more effort to save myself.

"Certainly, if you prefer it," said Mrs. Dalton. "I daresay you are fatigued after your journey."

"Nonsense, mother!" interposed her son; "fatigued with the distance the length of an ell! Ah, here in good time is dinner announced. Lady Falkner, may I have the honor? Come, Mabel."

And before I had time to make further objection, my hand was drawn within his arm, and I was descending the broad staircase, trembling with fear, by the side of this six-foot Apollo, while on his other arm leaned the grand old dowager, sweeping the stairs with her trailing moire-antique.

I had already been so astonished at the splendor of all I had seen, that it seemed as if nothing further could astonish me. But when I entered the dining-saloon, and my eyes rested on the long table glittering with silver, gorgeous with fruit and flowers of the rarest; when I saw the galaxy of footmen; and when, during the repast, dish after dish was brought me in startling rapidity, all my former bewilderment seemed as nothing, and I could only conclude that Aladdin's genius had been at work, and that this was the veritable feast prepared for the Princess Badroulboudour, of which I had read in my one book of fairy stories at home. Happily for me, my host was pretty well occupied with the dowager, who proved to be a very talkative old lady; so I was left for a time in peace, and had drifted completely away into fairyland, till suddenly recalled by the melodious tones of the mad Sir Harry.

"A penny for your thoughts, my fair cousin. Apparently you prefer them to your dinner; you absolutely eat nothing."

Determined to try and break through the spell of unreality that surrounded me, I looked up into his face, and said with a feeling of compunction for contradicting his brain-sick fancies, "I am very sorry, but I am no relation of yours."

"What! you won't own me, then? That is hard, when I am so anxious we should be friends. I suspect somebody has been poisoning your mind against me; the mischievous old aunt, perchance."

Here was a puzzling position. I could not tell a lie; but it might be dangerous to anger him. How clever he was, too, to divine the truth at once! However, I had often heard that crazy people were particularly cunning. He was waiting for my reply, and I felt the tell-tale blush spread over my face. It was no good delaying; I must say something; so feeling confused, I hung my head, and said as gently as I could:

"I am very sorry for you, indeed I am. It is your misfortune, not your fault."

"So you believe all the tales that old crone tells you?" he asked, angrily.

I looked up at him for a moment, and noting the angry flash of his dark eyes and the flush on his brow, began to fear that I had unintentionally aroused the violent part of his nature, and that if I were not careful there would be a scene. What could I say to soothe him?

"You must not look like that; you frighten me," I said at last. "I did not mean to offend you."

"Offend me? Pshaw!" he answered in the same irate tone; "that is not the footing on which we should stand. But you are rather a severe monitor, Miss Mabel, for one so young; and, to tell the truth, I have not been accustomed to either reproof or pity heretofore."

"Haven't you? How sad!" I said. "People like you are more to be pitied than any one else, I think."

"Really," he exclaimed, raising his handsome eyebrows, "that is a new view of my case. I am generally considered rather an object of envy than pity, considering the many unlucky mortals there are in this wearisome world. I suspect my former tutor, Hugh Spencer, for instance, would gladly change places with me."

"O no, I'm sure he wouldn't!" I exclaimed eagerly, thinking of my dear clear-headed father in his cosy though humble vicarage.

"So you think the picture I drew of him just now an enviable one? Matrimony on £300 a year and a house full of children!"

"Yes," said I, transported in thought to my cheerful home, "the happiest in the world."

There was an amused smile on his face as he said:

"I am glad to hear my cousin's views of life so clearly expressed."

What there was to be amused at I could not tell, and was heartily glad that the dowager put in a remark at this juncture, and engrossed the attention of my most inexplicable host for the remainder of the ladies' sojourn at the table.

How relieved I felt when the door closed behind us, and I was once more free from the mingled fear and fascination I felt under the gaze of those handsome dark eyes of Sir Harry's.

I had, however, another ordeal to go through of a different kind. It was my first experience of ladies' after-dinner talk. And when I heard how they pulled their friends to pieces, and when I observed more than one eye-glass fixed for a leisurely stare at poor me, and heard Lady Dacre say in an audible whisper to my hostess, "She is a very ordinary-looking school-miss, not at all what I expected from Sir Harry's description," and my aunt's reply, "Yes, indeed, one could not hope for much from the training of such a one as her old aunt, but I certainly did expect something a little more *comme il faut*"—when, as I was saying, I heard and saw all this, my heart sank within me, and I almost longed for the support of the eccentric Sir Harry.

Chancing to raise my eyes at this juncture, I observed, by the handsome clock on the mantel-piece, that it was only five minutes to eleven. Hastily I rose, and approaching Mrs. Dalton with all my remaining courage, said:

"If you please, Ma'am, may I go now? I ordered my cab at 10½. And my aunt likes early hours."

"Your aunt!" exclaimed my hostess in unmistakable amazement. "What! could she not trust you to us without following you up like this? It is a poor compliment, I must confess."

Not knowing what reply to make to this peculiar remark, which made me wonder whether poor Sir Harry's eccentricity might not have been in part inherited, I only urged my former request for leave to depart.

Mrs. Dalton turning from me with an expression of contempt on her handsome face, said:

"Early hours are doubtless best suited for school-girls. Johnstone" (turning to a footman.) "inquire if a cab is in waiting."

The reply was quickly brought. A cab had come half an hour ago, but had been sent away as it was a mistake, the name of the lady being quite a strange one. The driver had been very obstinate, and would not take no for an answer for a long time, but had at last been got rid of.

This was almost too much for me. The rebellious tears would well into my eyes, and the gentlemen entering at this moment, Mrs. Dalton turned from me with a gesture of impatience, saying to her son:

"I leave Mabel to you, Sir Harry. Perhaps, you understand home-sick children better than I do."

So saying, she swept away to another part of the room.

Sir Harry, seeing my tears fall fast, with gentle kindness put my hand within his arm, and led me from the room, and across the corridor to the pretty boudoir where I had spent my one peaceful hour that evening. Arrived there, he placed me in the arm-chair aforesaid, and standing with his back to the fire, looking down upon poor wobegone me, asked:

"What is it that troubles you, Mabel? I fear Madam has been disagreeable; but you must not mind her. She is very proud, you know, and expected to find you one of her own sort, I fancy, from your aunt's description; so I suppose she is disappointed, and riled besides at the old lady's take-in."

"I can't think how my aunt could be so unkind," I said, "as to make such a joke of me, when she knew how I hated coming too."

"Then it was against your will you came?" he asked in a surprised tone.

"Oh yes," I said; "I would never have come if my aunt had not wished it so much. I knew it would be dreadful; but it has been much worse than I expected."

All this time I was trying to wipe away and keep back my tears, and had nearly succeeded; the familiar arm-chair, the sight of the volume of *Jane Eyre* by my side, the gentle tones of Sir Harry, all helping to calm me. Suddenly it struck me that my last remark was a very ungrateful one. So, looking up at my host, and trying to smile through my tears, I said:

"I'm afraid I must appear very rude and thankless; for indeed you have been very good to me, and yet it was you I dreaded the most. But really I must be going now. Will you send for a cab for me? They have sent away the one I ordered."

"Going!" he exclaimed, in a tone of still greater surprise than his mother's, when I had made to her the like suggestion; "where are you going, child? Surely we have not so utterly disgusted you that you must actually run away from us?"

"I am going home to my aunt," I said.

"Your aunt! Is she in Britson, then?"

"Yes, of course; how else should I be here?" I said, feeling more sorry than ever for poor Sir Harry. He had been so kind and sensible in his care for me in my trouble, that but a minute ago I had been tempted to believe he must be quite right, after all. And now, alas, had come a fresh proof to the contrary!

Eager to get away before his mind should become still further obscured, I rose, and putting on my cloak, which I had left here, said, "I know you will add to your other kindnesses by doing as I ask."

He seemed quite disturbed and agitated as he said, "This is, indeed, a painful surprise. I had hoped we should have become better acquainted on the morrow. For believe me, Mabel, what seems to have been a disappointment to my mother has been quite the reverse to me. I had rather dreaded your coming, expecting one of the dashing, flashing, young-lady tribe with whom I have been quite bored. You cannot think what a refreshment it is to come upon a simple, truth-speaking girl like yourself. May I hope that in time you will grow to dislike us less?"

"I don't dislike you now," I said. "And I shan't bear any ill-feeling to Mrs. Dalton when once I have quitted her house. Only I trust I may never have to enter it again."

"Mabel, what are you saying?" exclaimed poor Sir Harry, in a state of great excitement. "After all these years of separation; when at last my duty and inclination point to the same end; when a nobler and happier life is opening out before me—is my mother's pride, your aunt's prejudice, to mar all this? I declare you will drive me mad if you go on in this way."

His cheeks were flushed, his eyes flashing. I had never seen any one look so handsome before. But dreading that if I stayed any longer what he feared might really come to pass, I rushed from the room, down the broad stairs and into the hall. Here my good genius attended me for once. The door was open, and a fashionably-dressed young lady, with bold black eyes and imperious mien, was alighting from a fly which stood at the door. Quick as lightning, I darted by her and into the cab, bidding the driver deposit me as soon as possible at "No. 6 Marlborough buildings."

"Six Marlborough buildings," I heard the footman repeat to the driver as he closed the cab-door; and O—joy of joys—I was safe once more, whirling along the deserted streets, and at liberty to indulge myself at last in a hearty cry.

"You are late, Mabel," was my aunt's first greeting. She had been sitting up for me, and had become somewhat impatient.

"Yes, aunt," was all I said. I had no heart for explanations left; my only desire was to get away by myself.

"Well, good night, child. I suppose it turned out better than you expected, as you were so loath to come away?"

"O no; a great deal worse," was all I said. I felt too indignant with my aunt to stand parleying with her. So, with a cold "good night," I retired.

I came down late to breakfast next morning, and found my aunt warming her feet by the fire and perusing the Britson *Morning Herald*.

"There was a really grand dinner party given in Cumberland-street last night, Mabel," said she. "Your entertainment would have been but a Cinderella's feast in comparison."

"I am sure there could not have been a grander party than the one I was at," said I.

My aunt smiled as she replied in a patronizing tone,

"It is natural you should think so, Mabel, considering the society you are accustomed to. But just listen to this list of names. My friend Mrs. Dalton does things fairly well, but she could hardly muster names like these among her friends. They are the tip-top *élite* of Britson."

And my aunt began to read:

"Among the guests were the Dowager Lady Falkner, Lady Dacre, &c."

I heard no more. My knife and fork fell from my hands. The room seemed to be going round with me. My aunt's sharp tones, as she turned and eyed me askance over her spectacles, brought me to my senses.

"Why, Mabel, what ails you, child? You look as white as a ghost."

"O, aunt, wasn't it the right house?"

"Are you dreaming, child? I was not speaking of any house, but merely reading an account of the grand dinner party given by the Hon. Mrs. Dalton to celebrate her son's coming to the title. He is Sir Harry Dalton now, of Dalton Priors, a fine estate not half an hour from Britson; and his distant cousin, Miss Mabel Dalton, only child of the late Baronet and inheritor of all his funded property, who has been jealously guarded by an old aunt from any contact with this branch of the family heretofore, came to Britson for the occasion, and the *on dit* is that we shall soon have another marriage in high life. There! I declare the *Herald* is quite entertaining this morning. But, Mabel, what is the matter? I must send for Dr. Venn. I believe my friend's champagne has affected your head."

For I had staggered toward her, and seizing the paper from her hands, had glanced eagerly at the account of the hateful party, to see if the number of the Honorable Mrs. Dalton's residence could possibly be any other than 28. But no, there was no hope for me. Conspicuously stood out the figures, "No. 28 Cumberland-street."

"O, aunt," I said, "that was my party! I thought the son was mad, as you told me, when he called me cousin; but I was the idiot, you see, and he was sane. O dear! what can I do?" And I wrung my hands in despair.

My aunt did not attempt to comfort me. She worked herself into a towering passion. "If there is one thing I abhor above everything else, it is to be made a laughing-stock!" she cried. "How could I guess that you were such an utter goose, such a born idiot!" and so forth. My aunt was wont to use forcible language when aroused.

But it was all one to me. She could not make me feel the horror of what I had done more than I did of my own accord. There were so many aggravations of my misery—all I had said to Sir Harry of pitying him and of the stories I had heard of him—the impossibility there seemed to be of clearing myself from the charge of imposture, now that, on looking back, I saw there had been so many things which should have undeceived me. My only real excuse, that I thought my host mad, would seem but a poor one. I gave a detailed account of the evening to my aunt, which only increased her vexation.

"Can't anything be done, aunt?" I asked in despair, as I finished my miserable narration.

"I at least shall not move in the affair," said my aunt, "and submit myself to the taunt of the haughty Mrs. Dalton. You may go and eat humble pie if you will."

I had never known my aunt so unfeeling before. What miserable days those were that followed! I dared not go out, lest I might meet any one who had been present on that fatal evening. And yet I dared not sit with my aunt, for every ring made me quake; and, besides, I could not face even any of her friends. So I shut myself up in my room, trying to cross my thoughts with the embroidering of a little frock I was doing for the baby, and longing intensely for the time when I might return to my own dear country home. As days passed away without our hearing anything further of the affair, I began to grow a little calmer, and was sewing at my bedroom window with some degree of comfort one afternoon, about a week after my unlucky debut, when it was all dispelled by a resounding knock, which somehow made my heart jump with a presentiment of evil, and which was quickly followed by a message sent me from my aunt, saying Sir Harry Dalton had called and asked for me, and that she desired I would come into the drawing-room.

"Tell her I can't, Jane," I answered.

The servant departed, but returned with a still more urgent message.

"Mrs. Neville particularly wishes you to come in, Miss."

"Say I am sorry to disoblige her, but I don't feel equal to it." I answered.

Jane looked astonished at my unwonted resistance to my aunt's authority, but, seeing I was determined, went her way. A long time I listened in breathless suspense, till at last I heard the hall door shut, and breathed freely once more. My aunt was very angry, as I expected, but I was resolved that no power on earth should induce me to face Sir Harry again. She was full of his praises—he was so handsome, so courteous, so full of sorrow for my distress, and so anxious to assure me that he fully understood the mistake.

"In fact, Mabel, I consider you are most fortunate in having fallen into such good hands. Of course I had to explain matters, and he indulged in a hearty laugh when he heard that you looked upon him as rather wrong in his head, but said that fully explained everything; and he is now only anxious to assure you how completely he is satisfied with my explanations. It seems too that your father is an old college friend of his; and on that account also he is desirous to renew your acquaintance. He will call again to-morrow, and then I really hope you will no longer act like a shy missish school-girl."

So spoke my aunt; but it was no good—even her stinging taunt failed to move me. I could not face Sir Harry. The more kind and considerate he was, the more hateful my conduct appeared to me. How I wished I had not given my address till safe out of the precincts of Cumberland-street! That officious footman must have remembered and reported my whereabouts to his master.

Sir Harry came next day, and repeated his visits several times during the ensuing fortnight, and I remained a closer prisoner than ever to my room; till at last the unwonted confinement, and the continual worry from my aunt's scoldings, and my own torturing reflections, began to tell upon my health. I had nervous headaches, lost my appetite, and began to look very wobegone. Then my aunt grew frightened, and sent for Dr. Venn, and he, to my intense delight, ordered me home for rest and change of air.

O, how gladly I welcomed the dear old muddy roads and bare hedgerows, as Willie drove me along them from the station, in our old-fashioned car. How safe I felt in my father's arms; how cheerful and content sitting with my mother over the fire, with baby on my lap, and four or five other small urchins sitting down on the hearth-rug around us, while Kitty made the tea as gravely as though she were forty instead of fourteen, and the boys fought over the honor of carrying my baggage upstairs. There was no lack of appetite that night; we made the brown loaf and pats of butter disappear with startling rapidity. There were no worrying dreams as I laid my head on my pillow, and fell asleep between the lavender-scented sheets.

It was a bright morning in February; the crocuses were peeping above the ground, the snowdrops were hanging their modest heads. Winter seemed gone for a while, as it often does in the valentine month, to return again with fiercer blast than ever in blustering March.

My father had been very much absorbed all breakfast time in a long epistle which seemed of grave and interesting import, and ever and anon as he read, I thought he glanced at me. At last he folded it, and put it in his pocket, saying:

"Mamma, I am expecting an old friend of mine here to-day on business, and I shall ask him to dine with us; see there is a tidy dinner. And you, Mabel, dress yourself and the little ones in your Sunday best. I want my old friend to see us at our bravest."

The coming of a visitor was a great event, so very retired was the life we led; so we all were high busy to obey our father's behest. I sent the little ones to forage for moss, and arranged a pretty centre vase with snowdrops and crocuses. My mother brought out her best china and plate; and with our rosy-cheeked apples and tall pears, we made a nice little dessert, to the great delight of the small fry. They were all ready decked in Sunday suits, and the whole thirteen were assembled awaiting the honored guest. Punctually as the clock struck one, we heard the swing of the garden-gate, and the hearty tones of father's voice, as he said,

"So you like my church and surroundings! Now I am going to introduce you to the quiverful which so excites your pity for your old friend."

The next moment my father entered the room, and who should follow but Sir Harry Dalton, looking more handsome than ever in his *négligé* shooting-dress, and with a beaming smile on his fine face.

"This is my wife, Dalton, and here are my olive-branches," said my father; "a comely set, I think, and not so badly behaved as they might be, but tyrants at bread-and-butter—eh, Freddy?"

Freddy, be it remarked, was the joke of the family; being nearly as broad as he was high, we generally called him "the fat boy."

Sir Harry courteously addressed my mother; and then, turning to me, and pitying, I suppose, my blushing confusion, said,

"It is a shame, Miss Mabel, to steal a march upon you in your own house, is it not? May I hope for forgiveness?"

He held out his hand as he spoke, and I placed my trembling fingers within it, and somehow in the warm grasp he gave them my fears disappeared, and I felt our misunderstanding was at an end.

What a day that was for us all! From baby Bertie up to mischievous Willie, to say nothing of shame-faced Mabel, we were all enraptured with our guest—so full of fun and frolic with the boys, of earnest talk with father, of polite attention to mamma and us girls. Surely there never was so knightly a knight before! He was staying at the Hathertons', he told us; and I could not refrain from glancing at his face as he said so, recalling the former occasion on which I had heard him mention that name; but the bitterness had gone out of the remembrance, and I could now return the merry smile I detected there.

But I must not prose on any longer; I have spun my yarn too long as it is. Suffice it to say, that there came a time for serious talk, when Sir Harry told me that the influence I had began to exercise over him on that lucky evening, when I told him I pitied instead of admiring him, had been working ever since; that he hoped he had begun to live a less idle useless life, and that if I would come and help him, he hoped he might one day claim, instead of my pity, my esteem. I need scarcely say what answer I gave, but will sign myself instead,

MABEL DALTON.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

WRITERS ON SCIENCE.—The most original writers on science are destroyed constantly by the magnitude and overpowering character of the work they have written, and by the practical results that spring from the work. In other literature the book produced lives as the book, and the learner from it, age after age, must go back to the fountain-head to drink and drink; in science-literature the book sinks into the fact it proclaims, and the fact remains the exclusive master of the field. A striking example of this flashes across my mind at the present moment. Every reading man and woman knows that in the reign of Queen ELIZABETH the book of SHAKESPEARE'S plays had its origin, and nearly every one who has read the book, (and who has not?) remembers the curious saying in it, "I'll put a girdle round the world in forty minutes." But how many are there who have read another great book of that same reign, entitled *De Magnete*; or are aware that at the time when SHAKESPEARE was writing his now familiar phrases, the author of the book on the Magnet, the Queen's physician, one WILLIAM GILBERT when his daily toils of waiting upon the sick were over, was working with his smith in the laboratory at his furnace, needle and compass, was writing up for the first time the word "Electricity," and was actually forging the beginnings of the very instruments that now, in less than forty seconds, put the girdle round the globe? Again, writers on science are lost sometimes in the blaze of their own success. They raise wonder by what they do, and fall beneath it. All knowledge newly born is miracle, but by-and-by, as the knowledge becomes familiar, the miracle ceases. In this way advances in science become part of our lives, while the men who write them down cease to us. When the Leyden jar was first described, Europe was mentally as well as physically convulsed with the thing; now a Leyden jar is a common object—we all know it; but how few know of Mr. CUNEUS, who first described this instrument of science? The whole civilized world is cognisant in this day that communication from one part of the world to the other, by telegraph, is almost child's play; but how many have seen or heard of Mr. CAVALLO'S original essay on electricity as a means of communicating intelligence to places distant from each other? There is nothing more commonplace, in our day, than to know that a living human being can be placed in gentle sleep, and, while in blissful oblivion, can have performed on him what were once the tortures of the surgeon's art; but how few have heard or seen Sir HUMPHRY DAVY'S paper announcing to mankind this grand beneficence.—*Dr. Richardson in Nature.*

PECULIARITIES OF VISION.—In the preface to a new work, under the title of *The Poor Artist; or, Seven Eyesights and One Object*, some curious facts are given as to the varieties of vision among different people. Spiritualism, with its almost inaudible manifestations, has long been a subject of mingled doubt and fear in society generally. But when we are told—as we are in the work to which we refer—that a man can, in plain language, see a thing without looking at it, we come down to material facts, dealing with our own living selves, even more remarkable, because more practical, than the peculiar privileges which seem to be accorded to "mediums" in their conversations with the departed spirits of SOCRATES, Gen. WASHINGTON, SANCHO PANZA, or any other distinguished characters of bygone days. We are told, for instance, that the Poet Laureate has no need to fix his eyes upon anything; and, indeed, has been found sometimes to have seen the whole of an exquisite piece of landscape when apparently looking inwardly, as in a walking dream, and lost to all around him. This astonished Mr. MOXON, on a certain tour with the Laureate, who naturally thought that the poet ought to have been looking earnestly on all sides to take in the whole scene. HAZLITT, the great essayist, had a peculiar gift of vision; he could see behind him. A good story is told with regard to HAZLITT in this respect. One day he went to see NORTHCOTE, the famous but penurious painter. It was in the depth of Winter, and the room in which NORTHCOTE received his visitor was miserably cold. HAZLITT casually, during the conversation, placed some coals upon the fire. Presently afterward, HAZLITT'S back being turned while looking closely into a picture at the opposite side of the room, he saw NORTHCOTE stoop down to the tongs, take off the fresh coals one by one, and softly replace them in the scuttle. Descending from TENNYSON and HAZLITT to less dignified characters, we will quote one more instance of this peculiar power of the eye, or instinct, whichever we may like to call it. A constable once reproached a cabman, the last on the stand, for not attending to his business. "Oh, you're mistaken," replied the cabman. "I'm attentive on all sides. I've one eye on my horse's head, and one eye for passengers. I could see a man eating oysters on one side of the street, and a woman pick up a pin on the other, and still never lose sight o' the horse's ears."—*Once a Week.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF VELLUTI THE CELEBRATED MALE SOPRANO.—This remarkable man was born at Monterone, in the marshes of Ancona, in 1781, and commenced his dramatic career at Rome in 1805, and ever afterward excited the highest enthusiasm wherever he appeared in various continental cities, and especially in those of his native country. From Rome he went to Naples, where he remained five years at the San Carlo Theatre, and then proceeded to the Scala at Milan, where he became acquainted with ROSSINI. Upon the manner in which he sang a cavatina in that "master's" "Aureliano in Palmira," it was said his future style was determined. An anecdote from STENDTHALL'S *Life of Rossini* concerning this acquantanceship is, I think, worth recording. "VELLUTI, then in the flower of his youth and talents, and one of the handsomest men of his time, had no small share of vanity, and was fond of displaying and abusing the powers of voice with which nature had gifted him. Before ROSS

with, jealousy of a rival found no place for existence. While he could appreciate, he could also allow that there is "ample room and verge enough" for the development of talent, by whomsoever possessed, or wherever manifested.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

PARIS IN JUNE, 1871.—There is some stirring in the streets, and some feeble strivings after pleasure—in the day-time, at least, for at night the streets are deserted. No wonder. The provision of gas is limited, the Police are on the alert, arrests are numerous, private revenge is burning slow and deep, revolvers and *fusils-à-vent* are not all given up; and the authorities that be have too good reasons not to encourage the sale of petroleum. Visitors from all countries already crowd our hotels, lounge over our boulevards, bask under the fine sun, and seek in vain for a cab or a coach, the *automedons* of those vehicles being rare and their exactions so tremendous that *ten* francs per hour are sometimes asked for and given freely. Greeks and Armenians, men from the banks of the Danube and the Nile, come in shoals to contemplate ruins, of which no description can give an adequate idea. What ruins! what picturesque desolation! Though M. ALPHAND seems disposed to deserve the title of Haussmann II., though he displays the greatest activity in dressing the wounds inflicted on our wretched city during the "Infernal Week," whole *quartiers* are heaps of rubbish; chimneys hanging over the void space; upholstery still burning and emitting smoke from the caves and deep cellars; arches half beaten down, and still bespattered with gore. PIRANESI would find here the choicest bits of monumental havoc and pictorial chaos. As the walls of the Tuileries, Hôtel de Ville, &c., are still standing, and the *débris* have fallen inside, one scarcely realizes the amount of the harm done. The half-dismantled skeletons of the porticos show themselves erect and grizzly on a blue background, the smiling radiency of which renders the sight more fantastically intolerable and tragically heinous. At the Point du Jour, at Neuilly, at the Croix-rouge and Rue du Bac, more especially near the fortifications, the scene is an indescribable and incredible picture of desolation. It is difficult to name a street in which several houses have not been riddled with shot; and many private dwellings which appear intact have received one or two of the shells which the impartial *Communeux* sent flying about at hap-hazard; the *banlieue* Meudon, Sèvres, Asnières, are but a museum of ruined villas. The *Communeux* bore a particular hatred to the *banlieue*, whose inhabitants had not accepted the solidarity and companionship of those people; and they threw unmercifully loads of *obuses* and shells of every kind and shape on the kiosques, châlets, villas and little *bijoux* of French suburban cockneydom. Some very pretty mansions are now no more. There is, consequently, a great hubbub of glaziers, carpenters, ebonists, iron and tile workers of all descriptions. They are valiantly at work, repairing partial damages and putting plasters on small wounds. As to building anew the wholly demolished houses, it is another matter. Money is scarce: as no one devotes a thought to the financial difficulties of the country, it may remain scarce for a length of time. All seem convinced that France is rich enough to pay the cost of its defeat; and truly, with some far-sightedness, wisdom, charity and mutual forbearance, the *risorgimento* would be, if not easy and prompt, at least certain and within the means of our great, powerful, giddy and unlucky country. Out of 60,000 houses, not more than 100 have been completely destroyed; and the resources of the community are still immense.—*The Athenæum.*

SPONTANEOUS GENERATION.—Prof. CRACE-CALVERT has made experiments which show the errors of those who advocate the theory of spontaneous generation. He has proved that the temperature of boiling water will not kill all the living germs contained in the water. Hence, it is a mistake to say that living germs which appear after boiling have been developed from non-living matter. An experimentalist, wishing to be absolutely certain that he has destroyed all life in the fluid operated on, should pass it through a temperature of four hundred degrees. As an example of the rapidity with which, in one case, life is developed, Prof. CRACK-CALVERT states, that the white of a new-laid egg mixed with pure water, and exposed to the air for fifteen minutes only, in August or September, "will shew life in abundance."—*Chambers's Journal.*

PROF. TYNDALL ON DUST AS AN AGENT IN SPREADING DISEASE.—In looking, for example, at this illuminated dust, we may ask ourselves what it is. How does it act, not upon a beam of light, but upon our own lungs and stomachs? The question at once assumes a practical character. We find on examination that this dust is organic matter—in part living, in part dead. There are among it particles of ground straw, torn rags, smoke, the pollen of flowers, the spores of fungi, and the germs of other things. But what have they to do with the animal economy? With your permission, I will recur once more to a question which has recently occupied a good deal of public attention. You know that, as regards the lowest forms of life, the world is divided, and has for a long time been divided, into two parties, the one affirming that you have only to submit absolutely dead matter to certain physical conditions to evolve from it living things; the others, without wishing to set bounds to the power of matter, affirming that in our day life has ever been found to arise independently of pre-existing life. Many of you are aware that I belong to the party which claims life as a derivative of life. The question has two factors—the evidence and the mind that judges of the evidence—and you will not forget that it may be purely a mental set or bias on my part that causes me throughout this discussion from beginning to end, to see on the one side dubious facts and defective logic, and on the other side firm reasoning and a knowledge of what rigid experimental inquiry demands. But judged of practically, what, again, has the question of spontaneous generation to do with us? Let us see. There are numerous diseases of men and animals that are demonstrably the products of parasitic life, and such disease may take the most terrible epidemic forms, as in the case of the silk-worms of France in our day. Now, it is in the highest degree important to know whether the parasites in question are spontaneously developed, or are wafted from without to those afflicted with the disease. The means of prevention, if not of cure, would be widely different in the two cases.

But this is by no means all. Besides these universally admitted cases, there is the broad theory now broached and daily growing in strength and clearness—daily, indeed, gaining more and more of assent from the most successful workers and profound thinkers of the medical profession itself—the theory, namely, that contagious disease generally is of this parasitic character. If I had heard or read anything since to cause me to regret having introduced this theory to your notice more than a year ago, I should here frankly express that regret. I would renounce in your presence whatever leaning toward the germ theory my words might then have betrayed. Let me state in two sentences the grounds on which the supporters of the theory rely. From their respective viruses you may plant typhoid fever, scarlatina, or small-pox. What is the crop that arises from this husbandry? As surely as a thistle rises from a thistle-seed, as surely as the fig comes from the fig, the grape from the grape, the thorn from the thorn, so surely does the typhoid virus increase and multiply into typhoid fever, the scarlatina virus into scarlatina, the small-pox virus into small-pox. What is the conclusion that suggests itself here? It is this: That the thing which we vaguely call a virus is, to all intents and purposes, a seed; that, in the whole range of chemical science, you cannot point to an action which illustrates this perfect parallelism with the phenomena of life—this demonstrated power of self-multiplication and reproduction. There is, therefore, no hypothesis to account for the phenomena but that which refers them to parasitic life.

And here you see the bearing of the doctrine of spontaneous generation upon the question. For if the doctrine continues to be discredited as it has hitherto been, it will follow that the epidemics which spread havoc among us from time to time are not spontaneously generated, but that they arise from an ancestral stock whose habitat is the human body itself. It is not on bad air or foul drains that the attention of the physician will primarily be fixed, but upon disease germs which no bad air or foul drains can create, but which may be pushed by foul air into virulent energy of reproduction. You may think I am treading on dangerous ground, that I am putting forth views that may interfere with salutary practice. No such thing. If you wish to learn the impotence of medical science and practice in dealing with contagious diseases, you have only to refer to a recent Harveain oration by Dr. GULL. Such diseases defy the physician. They must burn themselves out. And, indeed, this, though I do not specially insist upon it, would favor the idea of their vital origin. For if the seeds of contagious disease be themselves living things, it will be difficult to destroy either them or their progeny without involving their living habitat in the same destruction.—*Nature.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Bostonians seem to be inclined to admit just now that there is a slight imperfection about their city. They have discovered that the reeking slough known as the "Back Bay" is bad for the health of the citizens, and direful apprehensions afflict them of plagues and epidemics which may at any time break out and overspread the Hub. Their delicate nostrils are likewise offended by the rank odors that penetrate to the very bed-chambers of Beacon-street and distract the slumbers of their fair occupants. Some of the people are waxing indignant, and call the vile pool a Dead Sea, and find fault with the authorities for not burying it or cleaning it out. Boston has hitherto prided itself on its purity, but of a sudden finds its atmosphere polluted as badly as that of its neighbors. We refer only to its physical atmosphere, of course. The purity of its moral atmosphere we dare not question.

The whales, it would seem, have been in advance of other navigators in discovering the north-west passage and the open Polar Sea. According to a Honolulu paper, a fine specimen of that robust fish, if fish he may be called, has been captured in the North Pacific with a harpoon sticking in his body which must have been brought from the North Atlantic, as marks upon it show that it belonged to a vessel that had been cruising in that region, and had never been on the west side of the American Continent. The supposition is that the animal, which had been wounded by ruthless voyagers east of Greenland, had made his way, with the weapon rankling in his flesh, through the Arctic Seas, via the Pole, and as he is known to be like some politicians, continually blowing, he must have found open water. If Capt. HALL shall prove "very like a whale" in his skill and endurance in exploring the Arctic waters, he may yet solve the problem of ages which so many daring men have labored upon in vain.

The buffaloes of Ceylon do not seem to comprehend the uses and dangers of railroads. Their pastures are infested with leeches, and as they dislike the method of blood-letting practiced by these creatures, they go up at night to repose on the bare and dry strip of soil between the rails of the Columbo Railway. This proves, however, to be but a jumping out of the frying pan into the fire, so to speak, for the trains do not stop for the poor buffaloes to get out of the way, and they suffer a much more effectual blood-letting than that inflicted by the leeches. Hundreds of animals are killed in this way every month, and yet they do not learn to get out of the way, which proves that they profit by experience no more than mankind do in this matter of avoiding dangers and accidents.

Even the best regulated small-pox hospitals cause sufficient distress and grief, but by a little carelessness they can easily increase the amount. At one of these institutions in Hampstead, England, lately, a man's wife lay sick, and one day he was informed that she was dead. He made all preparations for her burial, and as he thought followed her remains to the grave. A fortnight later the woman who was mourned as lost, astonished the household by making her appearance, not in the capacity of a ghost, but in the flesh, and demanding why no attention had been paid to her by the family for two weeks. It seems that she had been transferred to a convalescent ward and another woman put in her bed, who died there soon after, while the original name was allowed to remain over the couch. Hence the mistake. Carelessness like this in these small-pox hospitals might cause a good deal of trouble and disappointment. Suppose the man, during those two weeks, had been enjoying a sense of relief and comfort, what a blow to his happiness that unexpected reappearance! Or suppose he had married some one else in the meantime, what a disagreeable time there would have been! Small-pox hospitals need reforming.

Though fortune-tellers must count upon a large amount of credulity on the part of those who resort to their oracles, it is not for their interest that too implicit faith be placed in their occult revelations in all cases. A gentleman in Norfolk, Va., lately lost a valuable ring, and was naturally anxious to discover its whereabouts. Norfolk, like most towns whose population is made up, in a large measure, of fools, is blessed with the presence of one of those beings who are born with a marvelous vision for lost articles, and a particular gift for gulling their fellow-beings, and so the gentleman betook himself to this soothsayer to learn of the whereabouts of his missing property. He was promptly informed that the ring was reposing in the stomach of a calf belonging to himself. Now it so happened that this calf was a choice animal, and owing to his illustrious pedigree and the great promise he gave of future usefulness, his owner greatly desired to spare his life, but the jewel that he was supposed to bear in his stomach was still more precious, and he was sacrificed. Alas! for human hopes and the credibility of Norfolk prophets, the ring was not found, and the dupe was fain to solace himself with veal. Doubtless the dreamer of dreams and seer of visions did not look for so much faith even in Virginia.

People who dwell in tropical climes enjoy many advantages over their less-favored fellow-beings, among which may be reckoned the lively and picturesque phenomena known as whirlwinds. According to the Madras *Mail*, one of these vigorous and playful zephyrs, at Coconads, on the Coromandel coast, on the 16th of MAY, seized a whole settlement, consisting of a number of thatched houses, several trees and a whole herd of cattle, with their keeper, and carried them a good distance through the air. This was not the worst of it, for if it had transported them with care and set them down in some new and pleasant situation, no fault could have been found; but the reckless monster suddenly dropped the man and the cattle, and their carcasses strewed the plain for miles around. What became of the houses and trees we are not told, but no doubt the heedless whirlwind let them fall in some rough and undesirable spot, and left them to their fate. Those whirlwinds are interesting, but disorderly and law-contemning monsters.

If Capt. KIDD had had any conception of the trouble that his ill-gotten wealth would entail upon after generations, even his piratical heart would have been moved, and he would have disposed of his riches in his lifetime to found a home for disabled bandits, or an asylum for wornout buccaneers. The amount of digging that has been done to discover that hid treasure would have bored the Hoosac Mountains as effectually as it has done several generations of readers. We are continually reading of some insane party, under the lead of spirits, or following the revelations of a dream, or inspired by a morbid fancy, throwing away their labor on a sand-bank, or exhausting their strength upon a mass of rock, in the vain hope of bringing up the ancient skipper's iron chest. The most remarkable thing about that chest is its migratory character. Supernatural revelations have been made of its whereabouts on the Hudson. Treasure-seekers have sought for it under the guidance of some infallible instinct, or some tradition, a wandering ghost, or "extravagant and erring spirit," all along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida. Not a few have become crazy, and many have made fools of themselves in pursuit of the pirate's gold. The last company of idiots who have embarked in this enterprise are now digging away at Southport, Conn.

The town of Washington, Ga., appears to be going to ruin very rapidly, and there is no knowing how soon it will become the habitation of owls and bats. An editor utters his lamentation over the moral and physical decay and coming desolation of the place in this wise: "Our cemetery is overrun with hogs and cattle, flowers upon the graves of our dead are stolen by graveyard thieves; our streets are rough and the sidewalks gone to ruin; horses, hogs and cows wander through our thoroughfares to the great annoyance and danger of the citizens; gullies frightful to behold encroach upon the highways; the town-clock is falling to pieces; drunken rowdies disturb the peaceable citizens and affright the ladies by day, and destroy slumber and make night hideous with noise, but our worthy Marshal sits serene and placid under the china trees enjoying his fat salary, and is happy." Alas, that a whole community should be thus ruined to promote the happiness of one man.

There is a male citizen in Oshkosh, Wis., who lately set out boldly to vindicate the equality of man with woman in the matter of breaches of promises of marriage. His affections, it seems, had been trifled with by some reckless maiden, who thought to abandon him to pine ever after with "a green and yellow melancholy," his prospects blighted, his heart crushed, and all that sort of thing; but he determined not to endure it, and brought a second suit against the feminine deceiver, this time appealing to the laws of Wisconsin and the judgment of his peers. These resolute proceedings brought the young lady to terms, not, indeed, to carrying out the original contract, but to a compromise by which she required the young man for the injury done to his feelings, by the payment of the sum of five dollars. This lame and impotent conclusion to the whole matter is rather unfortunate. The young man ought, for the sake of the precedent, and for the benefit of his injured fellow-beings, to have carried the proceedings through, and showed to the arrogant sex still more emphatically that the noblest emotions of the masculine soul are not to be trifled with.

A very lively little battle lately occurred at Dorking, in England, though not the one so graphically described by the retrospective philosopher of *Blackwood's*. Mrs. FINCHAM and Mrs. CRICHTON, it appears, were on very intimate terms with each other, insomuch that they used clothes, jewelry and bed and board in common in the most friendly manner, until, for some unrevealed reason, a quarrel broke out, and Mrs. FINCHAM left Dorking and went to Brighton. While there she was accused by her *quondam* mate of stealing a brooch, whereupon she declared war, and the two came to blows. Not being able to settle the difference by hostilities of this kind, they transferred the matter to the Courts. The case against Mrs. FINCHAM for stealing was dismissed, and she then turned upon Mrs. CRICHTON, and prosecuted her for false imprisonment. Meantime the two were showing a very magnanimous spirit toward each other; for they occupied the same room at the hotel, and lived again on terms of apparent amity. Under the circumstances, the jury thought a verdict of one farthing for the plaintiff about the fair thing, and that seems to have settled the contest to the satisfaction of all parties. It is to be hoped that the next battle of Dorking will be no more disastrous in its results.

Rev. BEE WRIGHT has been very busy of late in London and vicinity in endeavoring to make other people observe the Sabbath according to his notion. He is careful to have the law on his side, and institutes prosecutions against those who indulge in manual labor contrary to act of Parliament. He may be right in these proceedings, but the "Free Sunday Society" has been casting about for some way of taking vengeance, and with no very great amount of logic in their mode of procedure have pitched upon the Marquis of LORNE's coachman as a proper object for their retribution. A summons was asked for against the noble Lord's flunky because he exercised his worldly calling on Sunday, and it was not a work of necessity, for he drove the Marquis and the Princess only a quarter of a mile to church. Of course the insulting inference is that these high-born mortals might have walked that distance to the sanctuary, and the whole proceeding is a fling at aristocratic observers of the Sabbath and the class represented by Rev. BEE WRIGHT. The Magistrate didn't see fit to countenance the conspiracy, and so refused the summons, on the ground that the act of Parliament which has reference to "any artificer," &c., and "other person whatsoever," is not broad enough to cover the Marquis of LORNE's coachman.

The sagacity of dogs is a never-failing subject for stories, and has even been enlarged upon by metaphysicians and philosophers. So far as can be proved, there is no limit to their intelligence, any more than there is to that of man, and the great misfortune is that we cannot converse with them, and thereby take a measure of their intellects. One of the latest stories of canine wisdom comes from Portland, Me., and is told as follows:

"A short time ago a female Newfoundland dog was in the habit of coming to the house of a lady in this city who would throw to it pieces of cold meat, which the dog would eat, and, having satisfied its hunger, go away again. So confirmed did this habit become, that at a certain hour daily the lady would expect the dog, and the animal would put in an appearance. A few days ago, before feeding her, the lady said to her, 'Why don't you bring me one of your puppies?' repeating the question several times as she stood at the window, the dog looking at her in the face with an expression of intelligence, as if it understood every word the lady said. The next day, to the lady's astonishment, at the usual hour, the dog returned, and, lo and behold! was accompanied by a little puppy. The lady fed both dogs, and then took up the puppy into the window, when the old dog scampered off and did not return for three days. At the end of that time the dog again appeared, when, after feeding it, the lady said, 'Ah, next time bring your puppies I want to see them;' and, yesterday morning, sure enough, the dog returned, accompanied by three Newfoundland pups. Several of the neighbors saw the whole transaction, and declared that they considered this one of the most wonderful proofs of the sagacity of the dog they have ever known."

STABBED TO DEATH.

Desperate Encounter in Oliver-Street—Origin of the Affray.

An affray which is expected to have a fatal termination occurred yesterday afternoon, in Oak-street, near Oliver-street, in which JOHN KEATING and GEORGE WELLS, both of whom live at No. 54 Oliver-street, were the participants. When KEATING, who is a man forty-five years of age, and has a family, returned home at noon, he met Mrs. WELLS, who is said to be an intemperate woman, on the stairs, and some words ensued between them, in consequence, it appears, of his inability to pass her on the stairs. Her son GEORGE, who is nineteen years of age, claims that KEATING then insulted his mother by calling her vile names, and on expostulating with him a difficulty occurred between them, which resulted in KEATING throwing WELLS upon the stairs. He then went into his room, where he remained half an hour, and on coming out found WELLS, who was armed with stones, standing near the foot of the stairs, with several of his friends. There was no encounter here, however, but as KEATING passed on he was followed by WELLS and the others, and when in front of No. 42 Oliver-street, the collision occurred. The story of WELLS is that KEATING in answer to his question of why he insulted Mrs. WELLS, attacked him with a cotton-hook, inflicting the severe flesh wound which he has on the left side of the face. On the other hand, KEATING says that, without giving any further provocation, he was assaulted by WELLS, who was armed with a large knife, and stabbed him in the abdomen. It is at least certain that both parties are injured, but that, while the wound of WELLS is slight that of KEATING is mortal.

The Police arrived almost immediately and KEATING was carried to the Park Hospital, where his wound was examined, and found to be five or six inches in depth, partially severing the liver. Coroner KEENAN was called, and took the ante-mortem statement of the dying man, which contained in substance the facts above given. WELLS was arrested, and locked up in the Fourth Precinct Station-house, where he is held to await the result of the injuries.

DEFENSE OF THE COMMUNE.

Address of the International General Council—Appeal to the Working Men of Europe and America—A Singular Series of Statements.

We present some extracts from the address to the workmen of the world by the General Council of the International Working Men's Association:

On the dawn of the 18th of March, Paris arose to the thunderburst of "Vive la Commune!" What is the Commune, that sphinx so tantalizing to the bourgeois mind?

"The proletarians of Paris," said the Central Committee in its manifesto of the 18th March, "amid the failures and treasons of the ruling classes, have understood that the hour has struck for them to save the situation by taking into their own hands the direction of public affairs. * * * They have understood that it is their imperious duty and their absolute right to render themselves masters of their own destinies, by seizing upon the governmental power." But the working-class cannot simply lay hold of the ready-made State machinery, and wield it for its own purposes.

THE EMPIRE.

The Empire, with the *coup d'état* for its certificate of birth, universal suffrage for its sanction, and the sword for its sceptre, professed to rest upon the peasantry, the large mass of producers not directly involved in the struggle of capital and labor. It professed to save the working class by breaking down Parliamentarism, and, with it, the undisguised subserviency of Government to the propertied classes. It professed to save the propertied classes by upholding their economic supremacy over the working class; and, finally, it professed to unite all classes by reviving for all the chimera of national glory. In reality, it was the only form of government possible at a time when the bourgeoisie had already lost, and the working class had not yet acquired, the faculty of ruling the nation. It was acclaimed throughout the world as the savior of society. Under its sway, bourgeois society, freed from political cares, attained a development unexpected even by itself. Its industry and commerce expanded to colossal dimensions; financial swindling celebrated cosmopolitan orgies; the misery of the masses was set-off by a shameless display of gorgeous, meretricious and debased luxury. The State power, apparently soaring high above society, was at the same time itself the greatest scandal of that society and the very hot-bed of all its corruptions. Its own rottenness, and the rottenness of the society it had saved, were laid bare by the bayonet of Prussia, herself eagerly bent upon transferring the supreme seat of that régime from Paris to Berlin. Imperialism is, at the same time, the most prostitute and the ultimate form of the State power which nascent middle-class society had commenced to elaborate as a means of its own emancipation from feudalism, and which full-grown bourgeois society had finally transformed into a means for the enslavement of labor by capital.

THE COMMUNE.

The direct antithesis to the Empire was the Commune. The cry of "Social Republic," with which the revolution of February was ushered in by the Paris proletariate did but express a vague aspiration after a Republic that was not only to supersede the monarchical form of class-rule, but class-rule itself. The Commune was the positive form of that Republic.

Paris, the central seat of the old governmental power, and at the same time the social stronghold of the French working class, had risen in arms against the attempt of THIERS and the Rurals to restore and perpetuate that old governmental power bequeathed to them by the Empire. Paris could resist only because, in consequence of the siege, it had got rid of the army, and replaced it by a national guard, the bulk of which consisted of working men. This fact was now to be transformed into an institution. The first decree of the Commune, therefore, was the suppression of the standing army, and the substitution for it of the armed people.

The Commune was formed of the Municipal Councillors, chosen by universal suffrage in the various wards of the town, responsible and revocable at short terms. The majority of its members were naturally working men, or acknowledged representatives of the working class. The Commune was to be a working, not a parliamentary, body, executive and legislative at the same time. Instead of continuing to be the agent of the Central Government, the Police was at once stripped of its political attributes, and turned into the responsible and at all times revocable agent of the Commune. So were the officials of all other branches of the Administration. From the members of the Commune downward, the public service had to be done at workmen's wages. The vested interests and the representation allowances of the high dignitaries of State disappeared along with the high dignitaries themselves. Public functions ceased to be the private property of the tools of the Central Government. Not only municipal administration, but the whole initiative hitherto exercised by the State was laid into the hands of the Commune.

Having once got rid of the standing army and the Police, the physical force elements of the old Government, the Commune was anxious to break the spiritual force of repression, the "parson-power," by the disestablishment and disendowment of all churches as proprietary bodies. The priests were sent back to the recesses of private life, there to feed upon the alms of the faithful in imitation of their predecessors, the Apostles. The whole of the educational institutions were opened to the people gratuitously, and at the same time cleared of all interference of Church and State. Thus, not only was education made accessible to all, but science itself freed from the fetters which class prejudice and governmental force had imposed upon it.

The judicial functionaries were to be divested of that sham independence which had but served to mask their abject subserviency to all succeeding Governments, to which, in turn, they had taken, and broken, the oaths of allegiance. Like the rest of public servants, Magistrates and Judges were to be elective, responsible and revocable.

ITS EXPANSIVENESS.

The Paris Commune was, of course, to serve as a model to all the great industrial centres of France. The Communal régime once established in Paris and the secondary centres, the old centralized Government would in the provinces, too, have to give way to the self-government of the producers. In a rough sketch of national organization which the Commune had no time to develop, it states clearly that the Commune was to be the political form of even the smallest country hamlet, and that in the rural districts the standing army was to be replaced by a national militia, with extremely short term of service. The rural communes of every district were to administer their common affairs by an assembly of delegates in the central town, and these district assemblies were again to send deputies to the National Delegation in Paris, each delegate to be at any time revocable and bound by the *mandat impératif* (formal instructions) of his constituents. The few but important functions which still would remain for a Central Government were not to be suppressed, as has been intentionally misstated, but were to be discharged by Communal, and therefore strictly responsible agents. The unity of the nation was not to be broken, but on the contrary, to be organized by the Communal constitution, and to become a reality by the destruction of the State power which claimed to be the embodiment of that unity independent of, and superior to, the nation itself, from which it was but a parasitic excrescence. While the merely repressive organs of the old government power were to be amputated, its legitimate functions were to be wrested from an authority usurping pre-eminence over society itself, and restored to the responsible agents of society. Instead of deciding once in three or six years which member of the ruling class was to misrepresent the people in Parliament, universal suffrage was to serve the people constituted in Communes, as individual suffrage serves every other employer in the search for the workmen and managers in his business. And it is well known that companies, like individuals, in matters of real business generally know how to put the right man in the right place, and, if they for once make a mistake, to redress it promptly. On the other hand, nothing could be more foreign to the spirit of the Commune than to supersede universal suffrage by hierarchic investiture.

MISAPPREHENSIONS CORRECTED.

It is generally the fate of completely new historical creations to be mistaken for the counterpart of older and even defunct forms of social life, to which they may bear a certain likeness. Thus, this new Commune, which breaks the modern State power, has been mistaken for a reproduction of the mediæval Communes, which first preceded, and afterward became the substratum of that very State power. The Communal Constitution has been mistaken for an attempt to break up into a federation of small States, as dreamt of by MONTESQUIEU and the GIRONDINS, that unity of great nations which, if originally brought about by political force, has now become a powerful coefficient of social production. The antagonism of the Commune against the State power has been mistaken for an exaggerated form of the ancient struggle against over-centralization. Peculiar historical circumstances may have prevented the classical development as in France, of the bourgeois form of government, and may have allowed, as in England, to complete the great central State organs by corrupt vestries, jobbing councilors and ferocious poor-law guardians in the towns, and virtually hereditary Magistrates in the Counties. The Communal Constitution would have restored to the social body all the forces hitherto absorbed by the State parasite feeding upon and clogging the free movement of society. By this one act it would have initiated the regeneration of France. The provincial French middle class saw in the Communist attempt to reorganize the sway their order had held over the country under LOUIS PHILIPPE, and which, under LOUIS NAPOLEON, was supplanted by the pretended rule of the country over the towns. In reality, the Communal Constitution brought the producers under the intellectual lead of the central towns of their districts, and there secured to them, in the working men, the natural trustees of their interests. The very existence of the Commune involved, as a matter of course, local municipal liberty, but no longer as a check upon the, now superseded, State power. It could only enter into the head of a Bismarck, who, when not engaged on his intrigues of blood and iron, always likes to resume his old trade, so befitting his mental calibre, of contributor to *Kladderadatsch* (the Berlin *Punch*,) it could only enter into such a head, to ascribe to the Paris Commune aspirations after that caricature of the old French municipal organization of 1791, the Prussian municipal Constitution which degrades the town governments to mere secondary wheels in the Police machinery of the Prussian State. The Commune made that catchword of bourgeois revolutions, cheap Government, a reality, by destroying the two greatest sources of expenditure—the standing army and State functionarism. Its very existence presupposed the non-existence of monarchy, which, in Europe at least, is the normal incumbrance and indispensable cloak of class rule. It supplied the Republic with the basis of really democratic institutions. But neither cheap Government nor the "true Republic" was its ultimate aim; they were its mere concomitants.

The multiplicity of interpretations to which the Commune has been subjected, and the multiplicity of interests which construed it in their favor, show that it was a thoroughly expansive form, while all previous forms of government had been emphatically repressive. Its true secret was this: It was essentially a working-class government, the produce of the struggle of the producing against the appropriating class, the political form at last discovered under which to work out the economical emancipation of labor.

Except on this last condition, the Communal Constitution would have been an impossibility and a delusion. The political rule of the producer cannot coexist with the perpetuation of his social slavery. The Commune was therefore to serve as a lever for uprooting the economical foundations upon which rests the existence of classes and therefore of class rule. With labor emancipated, every man becomes a working man, and productive labor ceases to be a class tribute.

LABOR AND ITS RIGHTS.

It is a strange fact. In spite of all the tall talk and all the immense literature, for the last sixty years, about emancipation of labor, no sooner do the working men anywhere take the subject into their own hands with a will, than uprises at once all the apologetic phraseology of the mouth-pieces of present society with its two poles of capital and wages-slavery (the landlord not more than the sleeping partner of the capitalist,) as if capitalist society was still in its purest state of virgin innocence, with its antagonisms still undeveloped, with its delusions still unexploded, with its prostitute realities not yet laid bare. The Commune, they exclaim, intends to abolish property, the basis of all civilization! Yes, gentlemen, the Commune intended to abolish that class property which makes the labor of the many the wealth of the few. It aimed at the expropriation of expropriators. It wanted to make individual property a truth by transforming the means of production, land and capital, now chiefly the means of enslaving and exploiting labor, into mere instruments of free and associated labor. But this is Communism, "impossible" Communism. Why, those members of the ruling classes who are intelligent enough to perceive the impossibility of continuing the present system—and they are many—have become the obtrusive and full-mouthed apostles of co-operative production. If co-operative production is not to remain a sham and a snare; if it is to supersede the capitalist system; if united co-operative societies are to regulate national production upon a common plan, thus taking it under their own control, and putting an end to the constant anarchy and periodical convulsions which are the fatality of capitalist production—what else, gentlemen, would it be but Communism, "possible" Communism?

The working-class did not expect miracles from the Commune. They have no ready-made utopias to introduce *par décret du peuple*. They know that in order to work out their own emancipation, and along with it that higher form to which present society is irresistibly tending, by its own economical agencies, they will have to pass long periods of struggles, through a series of historic processes, transforming circumstances and men. They have no ideals to realize, but to set free the elements of the new society with which old collapsing bourgeois society itself is pregnant. In the full consciousness of their historic mission, and with the heroic resolve to act up to it, the working class can afford to smile at the coarse invective of the gentlemen's gentleman with the pen and inkhorn, and at the didactic patronage of well-wishing bourgeois doctrinairs, pouring forth their ignorant platitudes and sectarian crotchets in the oracular tone of scientific infallibility.

When the Paris Commune took the management of the revolution in its own hands; when plain working men for the first time dared to infringe upon the governmental privilege of their "natural superiors," and, under circumstances of unexampled difficulty, performed their work modestly, conscientiously and efficiently—performed it at salaries the highest of which barely amounted to one-fifth of what, according to high scientific authority, is the minimum required for a secretary to a certain metropolitan school-board,—the Old World writhed in convulsions of rage at the sight of the Red Flag, the symbol of the Republic of Labor, floating over the Hotel de Ville.

And yet, this was the first revolution in which the working class was openly acknowledged as the only class capable of social initiative, even by the great bulk of the Paris middle class—shopkeepers, tradesmen, merchants—the wealthy capitalists alone excepted. The Commune had saved them by a sagacious settlement of that ever-recurring cause of dispute among the middle classes themselves—the debtor and creditor accounts. The same portion of the middle class, after they had assisted in putting down the working men's insurrection of June, 1848, had been as once unceremoniously sacrificed to their creditors by the then Constituent Assembly. But this was not their only motive for the now rallying round the working class. They felt that there was but one alternative—the Commune or the Empire—under whatever name it might reappear. The Empire had ruined them economically by the havoc it made of public wealth, by the wholesale financial swindling it fostered, by the props it lent to the artificially accelerated centralization of capital, and the concomitant expropriation of their own ranks. It had suppressed them politically, it had shocked them morally by its orgies, it had insulted their Voltairianism by handing over the education of their children to the *Frères Ignorantins*, it had revolted their national feeling as Frenchmen by precipitating them headlong into a war which left only one equivalent for the ruins it made—the disappearance of the Empire. In fact, after the exodus from Paris of the high Bonapartist and capitalist *Bohème*, the true middle-class party of order came out in the shape of the "Union Républicaine," enrolling themselves under the colors of the Commune, and defending it against the willful misconstruction of THIERS. Whether the gratitude of this great body of the middle class will stand the present severe trial, time must show.

THE COMMUNE AND THE PEASANTS.

The Commune was perfectly right in telling the peasants that "its victory was their only hope." Of all the lies hatched at Versailles and re-echoed by the glorious European penny-a-liner, one of the most tremendous was that the Rurals represented the French peasantry. Think only of the love of the French peasant for the men to whom, after 1815, he had to pay the milliard of indemnity! In the eyes of the French peasant, the very existence of a great landed proprietor is in itself an encroachment on his conquests of 1792. The bourgeois, in 1848, had burdened his plot of land with the additional tax of forty-five cents in the franc; but then he did so in the name of the revolution; while now he had fomented a civil war against the revolution, to shift on the peasant's shoulders the chief load of the five milliards of indemnity to be paid to the Prussians. The Commune, on the other hand, in one of its first proclamations, declared that the true originators of the war would be made to pay its cost. The Commune would have delivered the peasant of the blood tax—would have given him a cheap Government—transformed his present blood-suckers, the notary, advocate, executor and other judicial vampires into salaried Communal agents, elected by, and responsible to, himself. It would have freed him of the tyranny of the *garde champêtre*, the *gendarme*, and the Prefect; would have put enlightenment by the schoolmaster in the place of stultification by the priest. And the French peasant is, above all, a man of reckoning. He would find it extremely reasonable that the pay of the priest, instead of being extorted by the tax-gatherer, should only depend upon the spontaneous action of the parishioners' religious instincts. Such were the great immediate boons which the rule of the Commune—and that rule alone—held out to the French peasantry. It is, therefore, quite superfluous here to expatiate upon the more complicated but vital problems which the Commune alone was able, and at the same time compelled, to solve in favor of the peasant, viz., the hypothecary debt, lying like an incubus upon his parcel of soil, the *proletariat foncier* (the rural proletariate,) daily growing upon it, and his expropriation from it enforced, at a more and more rapid rate, by the very development of modern agriculture and the competition of capitalist farming.

The French peasant had elected LOUIS BONAPARTE President of the Republic; but the Party of Order created the Empire. What the French peasant really wants he commenced to show in 1849 and 1850, by opposing his Maire to the Government's Prefect, his schoolmaster to the Government's priest, and himself to the Government's *gendarme*. All the laws made by the Party of Order in January and February, 1850, were avowed measures of repression against the peasant. The peasant was a Bonapartist, because the great Revolution, with all its benefits to him, was in his eyes, personified in NAPOLEON. This delusion, rapidly breaking down under the Second Empire (and in its very nature hostile to the Rurals,) this prejudice of the past, how could it have withstood the appeal of the Commune to the living interests and urgent wants of the peasantry?

The Rurals—this was, in fact, their chief apprehension—knew that thee months' free communication of Communal Paris with the Provinces would bring about a general rising of the peasants, and hence their anxiety to establish a police blockade around Paris, so as to stop the spread of the ringerpest.

A TRULY NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

If the Commune was taus the true representative of all the healthy elements of French society, and therefore the truly national Government, it was, at the same time, as a working men's Government, as the bold champion of the emancipation of labor, emphatically international. Within sight of the Prussian army, that had annexed to Germany two French provinces, the Commune annexed to France the working people all over the world.

The Second Empire had been the jubilee of cosmopolitan blackleggism, the rakes of all countries rushing in at its call for a share in its orgies and in the plunder of the French people. Even at this moment the right hand of THIERS is GANESCO, the foul Wallachian, and his left hand is MARKOWSKI, the Russian spy. The Commune admitted all foreigners to the honor of dying for an immortal cause. Between the foreign war lost by their treason, and the civil war fomented by their conspiracy with the foreign invader, the *bourgeoisie* had found the time to display their patriotism by organizing Police hunts upon the Germans in France. The Commune made a German working man its Minister of Labor. THIERS, the *bourgeoisie*, the Second Empire, had continually deluded Poland by loud professions of sympathy, while in reality betraying her to, and doing the dirty work of Russia. The Commune honored the heroic sons of Poland by placing them at the head of the defenders of Paris. And, to broadly mark the new era of history it was conscious of initiating, under the eyes of the conquering Prussians on the one side, and of the Bonapartist army, led by Bonapartist Generals on the other, the Commune pulled down that colossal symbol of martial glory, the Vendôme Column.

The great social measure of the Commune was its own working existence. Its special measures could but betoken the tendency of a Government of the people by the people. Such were the abolition of the night-work of journeymen bakers; the prohibition, under penalty, of the employers' practice to reduce wages by levying upon their work-people fines under manifold pretexts,—a process in which the employer combines in his own person the parts of legislator, Judge, and executor, and filches the money to boot. Another measure of this class was the surrender, to associations of workmen, under reserve of compensation, of all closed workshops and factories, no matter whether the respective capitalists had absconded or preferred to strike work.

The financial measures of the Commune, remarkable for their sagacity and moderation, could only be such as were compatible with the state of a besieged town. Considering the colossal robberies committed upon the City of Paris by the great financial companies and contractors, under the protection of HAUSSMANN, the Commune would have had an incomparably better title to confiscate their property than LOUIS NAPOLEON had against the ORLEANS family. The Honenzollern and the English oligarchs, who both have designs upon a good deal of their estates from Church plunder, were, of course, greatly shocked at the Commune clearing but 8,000 francs out of secularization.

THE CONFLICT.

While the Versailles Government, as soon as it had rec

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1871.

Terms of the New-York Times.

MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum.....3
Two copies, one year.....5
Ten copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2
Five copies, one year.....8
Ten copies, one year.....15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Fifty copies, one year.....50
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra 3

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Address NEW-YORK TIMES.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.

Ordinary classified advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.

Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 30 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements on eighth page, 30 cents per line each insertion.

City Items with word "advertisement" prefixed 60 cents per line each insertion.

Deaths or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.

The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-place, at same rates as were charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & CO., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

☞ *We are prepared to send the* NEW-YORK TIMES *by mail, for any length of time, to subscribers in the country or abroad. Application to be made direct to the office.*

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

The course of Minister WASHBURNE during the recent troubles in Paris, is completely vindicated in a letter published in the London *Times* yesterday. The French Assembly has under consideration a bill providing for the elections of the *Conseils Generaux*. Count DE CHAMBORD has returned to Bruges, in Belgium. Gen. FAIDHERBE is said to be engaged in writing a history of the war with Germany, and the civil strife at Paris. A banquet has been given to M. GAMBETTA by prominent French Republicans. It is announced that the City of Paris will issue a loan to raise funds for the restoration of her monuments and public buildings. Railroad fares and freight tariff have been considerably reduced in France.

GENERAL.

The name of the young man who was assaulted and robbed at Lockport, N. Y., on Monday, is GEO. EDWARDS. He comes from Cincinnati, and his father resides at Newport, Ky. EDWARDS will probably die.

Police Officer DAVID P. WILBUR, of Chelsea, Mass., was murdered, on Friday night, by an unknown man, who, coming up to him, asked "How are you?" and then fired a revolver. CORNELIUS CONNERS, a liquor-dealer, is suspected of the murder, and was committed for trial, yesterday, by the Coroner.

Police Officer DAVID WILBUR was shot dead on Friday night on his beat in Chelsea, Mass., by a man who came up and said, "How are you," and instantly fired. CORNELIUS CONNORS, keeper of a saloon, was arrested on suspicion.

Yesterday was the finest of the Monmouth Park meeting, the weather being beautiful and cool, and the track in a fine condition. There were more ladies on the grand stand than on the first day. The first race was over eight hurdles; there were seven entries, and five started, the race being won by *Julius*. The second race was won by *Helmbold*. The third race was for the Sequel Stakes, for which there were twenty-seven entries and five starters, and was won by *Nellie Ransom*.

Hon. C. C. BOWEN, convicted of bigamy in Washington, received his pardon from the President yesterday. The United States Marshal immediately released the prisoner, and he left the prison in company with Mrs. PETTIGREW-KING-BOWEN.

An inhuman Illinois farmer named MARTIN MERA, in good circumstances, and who has been in good repute in his neighborhood, "except as to his violent temper and cruelty to animals," was arrested on Saturday and cast into jail, on the charge of murdering his own son, a boy of eleven years. His wife and his other children testify that he whipped him unmercifully with a black-snake whip, while naked, after having previously laid him naked upon a hot stove and roasted his back terribly. The boy died in his sick mother's bedroom immediately after the whipping, which took place on the 14th of June.

BRAXTON BRAGG, Jr., nephew of Gen. BRAGG, has been shot and instantly killed, in Boston, by MADISON WILSON, son of L. M. WILSON, Vice-President of the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad.

JAMES ARMSTRONG, recently arrested in Salem, charged with the murder of his wife in September, 1869, in North Bridgewater, has confessed his crime.

A. B. CARPENTER, of Charleston, S. C., was nearly five hours before the Kuklux Committee yesterday. He testified that there had been Kuklux outrages in portions of South Carolina.

A telegram from Granville, Mo., has been received by Hon. HENRY T. BLOW, from his nephew, HARRY T. BLOW, contradicting the statement that he had been shot. Mr. BLOW's telegram says: "All reports in regard to myself having met any accident or trouble are false. I have had no quarrel with any one whatever."

The report that Commissioner PLEASONTON has resigned is not true, but there is reason to believe that he will do so soon.

It is reported that a revolution is likely to break out in Honduras. The Ministry is unpopular, and anyone who desires to leave the country have to pay $1,000 for a passport.

Three more injunctions were granted, yesterday, by Judge HARDING, against Pennsylvania coal operators, charged with working their mines in violation of the Mine Ventilation law.

The Louisville City Council at its meeting has granted the right of way through a portion of the city to the Louisville, Harrods Creek and Westport Narrow Gauge Railroad Company.

The old Executive Committee of the Boston Peace Jubilee of 1869, have unanimously agreed to support Mr. GILMORE'S plans for the proposed international jubilee in June, 1872.

Gen. G. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, left Washington last night for the interior of the State of New-York on important public business.

We are indebted to Purser MORGAN, of the Havana steam-ship *General Sherman*, for valued courtesies.

Col. CEPHAS G. CHILDS, of Philadelphia, died on Friday, at the age of seventy-eight. He was formerly connected with the *North American*, and for a quarter of a century was editor of the *Commercial List & Price Current*.

The Viaduct Railway.

If the Viaduct Railway is an honest enterprise, we hope it will be successfully carried out. But it is useless to disguise the fact that there is much doubt upon this point, and it is a doubt which cannot be removed by placing the names of W. M. TWEED, OAKEY HALL, and MANTON MARBLE on the list of directors. There are four or five gentlemen in the Board whose character entitles them to public confidence. But what security has the public that they will not be rendered completely powerless by the men who have most to gain by the scheme—namely, TWEED and his cronies? We observe the name of JOHN JACOB ASTOR on the list. But this gentleman did not scruple to lend himself to a whitewashing scheme of the Ring last Fall—a scheme which has since been fully exposed by the garbled report of the Controller, and the more trustworthy analysis of Mr. DEXTER HAWKINS. Mr. WILLIAM BUTLER DUNCAN is a gentleman who deserves to be spoken of with the highest respect. But his very conscientiousness would render him no match for TWEED, HALL, MARBLE, and the rest of the gang. They have no conscience. They would take anybody's money, and are unrestrained by any of the considerations which actuate an honest mind. Wherever TWEED and his friends appear, they manage to have things conducted in their own way. They are the big fish who eat up the little ones. The respectable men in this list of directors are only put there as decoy ducks. They are to entice people to come forward with their money, which TWEED and his henchmen will afterward gobble up, unless they have turned over a new leaf very suddenly.

The organs of the Ring are, indeed, instructed to push this Viaduct enterprise with vigor. The *Tribune* is of course foremost in the work, for the Ring hope much from the support of the *Tribune*. The *World* has no more influence than a notoriously venal sheet can ever possess. But the *Tribune* works within the Republican fold, and it is now engaged in trying to persuade people that the Viaduct Road is to be carried out in good faith. But all the wood-cuts in the world cannot produce that effect, while at the very head of the enterprise stand TWEED and his gang of plunderers. Then look at the design of the road, so far as it has been permitted to appear. It seems to be based on the simple principle of allowing room for as many jobs as possible. The property-owners all along the line already understand that if they "square it" with TWEED and HALL, their interests will be greatly promoted. The design of the road is probably the most costly ever submitted to a community. It is run through expensive property, and must pay enormous sums for compensation and damages. There are to be 348 bridges, all, we suppose of the "Saracenic" order of architecture, according to the beautiful drawing published by the *Tribune* on Saturday. That particular bridge is doubtless designed to block up as much of the roadway as possible, and therefore there are to be three arches over Broadway, instead of a single span. In the narrow arches foot passengers are to be crowded, and in the broader one vehicles are to be jammed. Three hundred and forty-eight such bridges will cost a little money—but expense seems to be no object to the directors of this road. The accommodation sought for by the public could be obtained at a tenth part of the cost now proposed, if HALL, and SWEENY, and such men, would only keep out of the concern. But they must have their pickings. HALL wants to start a new daily paper next year, in order that he may have an enlarged field for the exercise of his very original literary talents; and this Viaduct Road will help him to the ways and means. The apologist of the Ring wants a "palatial mansion" as big as TWEED'S, with a garden in front, and the funds he received for giving the *World* the last turn upon its axis are by this time nearly exhausted. So the scheme seems likely to be carried on. The gentlemen who have been induced to allow their names to appear on the list of directors will play cats'-paw to the monkey. The 348 Saracenic bridges will be a nuisance to the public, but they will vastly enlarge the fortunes of the Ring. How, then, can it be expected that the public should put any faith in this undertaking? They are kept in the dark with regard to all material points connected with it. They only see TWEED and his cronies standing at the office-door beating a gong, and inviting the citizens to walk in, and put down their money. The people don't like the look of it. They think that TWEED & Co. have already bagged enough plunder. The gong is, therefore, beaten in vain. It will be time enough to believe in this wonderful project, with its Saracenic bridges, when it is rendered quite certain that it is not designed for the benefit of thieves.

Recent Railroad Disasters.

The last few days have witnessed many railway accidents. Amost every part of the Union has contributed its quota to swell the painful list. In Maine and Massachusetts, New-York, New-Jersey, Maryland and Tennessee, trains have run off the track, or ran into other trams, or broken through bridges—in almost every case with fatal results. That the accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Road on the evening of July 2, owing to a misplaced switch, did not reach the dignity of a disaster, is more due to "chance" than management. And, unhappily, no such fortune attended the excursion train on the Nashville and North-western Road, which on the same night broke through a bridge over Harpeth River. The detailed accounts of this disaster show it to have been unusually painful.

The accident took place about 10 o'clock on Monday evening. The engine and baggage-car had passed over the middle pier of the bridge in safety, when the timbers gave way and the passenger-cars, three in number, including one sleeping-coach, were thrown into the river, twenty feet below. Many persons were instantly killed, and others wounded so severely as to be unable to extricate themselves from the wreck, were drowned. When help arrived, which was not until some hours after the accident, it was found difficult to rescue many of the sufferers without actually stepping on the bodies of the dead or of the wounded. How much the necessary distress of the situation was thus increased, may easily be conceived. In all, it is supposed that out of forty-seven passengers, not more than seven escaped unhurt. Seventeen were killed and twenty-three wounded, many of them badly.

And now, at our very doors, we have to chronicle perhaps the very grossest example of railroad negligence which has been witnessed on any local line for a long time past. The actual results of the disaster at Brill's Farm, yesterday morning, are painful enough. But, when we reflect upon what they might have been, it is impossible to denounce too strongly the carelessness which placed the lives of two or three hundred people absolutely at the mercy of an incompetent official in charge of a most critically placed switch. Here is a line on which the daily passenger traffic is unceasing from early morning till midnight. At one point of the road a switch runs diagonally across the track, which is used for the purpose of turning gravel-trains off the main line. As trains frequently pass each other at or near this point, it is of the most vital importance that this switch should be promptly closed after being used in shifting the gravel-train. Under any other circumstances, it is as much a trap for the destruction of human life as a yawning chasm in a bridge would be. In fact, its being left open is in many respects a more serious defect in the line than a palpable break, since there is some chance of the latter being observed, and because the open switch is very likely to involve the destruction of two trains instead of one. In the present instance, it was only because the cars advancing from the New-York side were almost entirely empty that a most fearful slaughter was avoided. The two front cars of this train were completely "telescoped," and had they been crowded as the Newark cars were, their destruction would have probably occasioned the death, under most horrible circumstances, of a large number of persons.

It does not require much reflection to show that the man who neglected to close the switch at Brill's Crossing yesterday morning ought to be indicted for the murder of the four men who were sacrificed to his carelessness. It is equally obvious that the Railway Company who placed the lives of hundreds of human beings on the hazard of a misplaced switch, which there was no possibility of detecting, are fairly chargeable with being accessories to the offense. Had the accident resulted from the supposed parallel case of a gap in a bridge, it would have been obviously and grossly inexcusable that no provision should have been made for warning an advancing train of its existence. Yet here was a defect in many respects more fatal, and yet there is nothing, save the state of the "indicator," which could not possibly be perceived in time to avoid disaster, to prevent an impending collision. There should be no excuse for making the Coroner's inquest, which commences today, end in the usual empty farce of non-committal. "Nobody to blame" must not be allowed to shield the individual and corporate guilt which this accident clearly involves. In this, as in the previous cases we have enumerated, somebody has been to blame, and the public must steadfastly demand that this somebody should be found out and punished.

Since the manager of the San Paolo Railway in Buenos Ayres was imprisoned and fined for permitting an accident to happen on his road, we may be sure that similar occurrences will be less frequent in that country. We may be equally certain that until we have learned to follow that excellent example we need expect nothing but accidents. The supineness of public sentiment in this respect is nothing less than marvelous. If a man through culpable carelessness takes the life of another in chance medley, he is ordinarily punished. Yet a railroad conductor, or an engineer or switchman, may in the same way slaughter his scores of unsuspecting victims and plunge a hundred households into, it may be, life-long mourning, and he is scarcely even censured. Still less is it ever thought of holding to responsibility the rich and avaricious corporations whose parsimony and indifference encourage disaster and massacre. Accidents multiply, and even when harmless, their number reveals every day more clearly the alarming fact that to fortune, and not foresight, we intrust our lives whenever we travel by rail. In the United States today, and considering all the improvements and safeguards devised by modern science, such a state of things is simply disgraceful. Yet only in one way can it be remedied, by holding to a strict accountability all railway officials, and by prompt and severe punishment where accident, whether fatal or not, is proved to be the result of gross carelessness or neglect of duty.

Catholic Intolerance.

Last Sunday, as the telegraph informed us, there was a grand "Pontifical celebration" in San Francisco, in which "eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty men, women and children, and four hundred and four vehicles," joined in procession. During the day Archbishop ALEMANY sent the following telegram to the Pope:

To His Holiness Pius IX., Rome:

Fifty thousand of your devoted children celebrate here, today, with enthusiastic joy, the twenty-fifth anniversary of your Pontificate, and wishing your life prolonged to see the States of the Church and your freedom restored, and kneeling they ask your Apostolic benediction.

Passing over the absurd exaggeration of the Archbishop in representing "fifty thousand" citizens of San Francisco as kneeling to implore the Apostolic benediction, when it is notorious that there are not half that number of Catholics in the city, the reader will not fail to notice how the Archbishop misrepresents the sentiment of at least three-fourths of the American people, including the inhabitants of San Francisco, in his prayer for the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope. Probably not one in four of those who witnessed the San Francisco celebration had any sympathy with its object—certainly not so far as it was intended to be an expression of opinion against the action of the Italian Government in taking possession of Rome, or in favor of the pretensions of PIO NONO to temporal authority. Yet there were no manifestations from any source in opposition to the parade; and, notwithstanding that the principal streets were monopolized, according to the report, for more than two hours by the march of the procession, the people quietly submitted to the inconvenience, and the celebration passed off with the utmost order, harmony, and good feeling on all sides.

Now mark the contrast. On the 5th of July, three days afterward, a body of Italian residents of San Francisco, thinking, doubtless, that they had a right, in this free land, to express *their* sentiments about the affairs of their own country—especially as those sentiments were in perfect accord with the great mass of the American people,—ventured to hoist a flag from their headquarters, inscribed with the words "*Viva Itali-Roma Capitale.*" No sooner had this been done than the old spirit of Catholic intolerance began to show itself. The same men who had flouted their Popish banners unmolested in the streets of San Francisco three days before, could not permit a few Italians to express, in this mild and inoffensive way, their approval of the acts of their Government. They "took umbrage," as the telegraph informs us, "at the display, and made threats to tear down the flag."

The Catholics of this country profess to deprecate everything calculated to stir up religious strife, yet they are constantly doing and permitting things that render such a strife inevitable. They accuse Protestants and Protestant journals of bigotry and intolerence whenever they, being largely in the majority, have the hardihood to stand up for their rights and demand equal privileges with the minority. What Protestants ask for, and what they intend to have, is nothing more nor less than what the Constitution guarantees to them—equal and entire political and religious freedom for all. The Catholics of the United States—especially the Irish portion—have not yet imbibed the first principles of religious toleration. Their acts, which speak plainer than words, show conclusively that, if they had the power, they would not allow the existence of any other religion than the Catholic, and it may even be doubted whether they would permit any other political party than the Democratic. They certainly would not tolerate any political opinions that could be construed as inimical to the Catholic Church; and, since it is claimed that Civil Governments exist only by sufferance of the Church, it follows that there could be no politics but Catholic politics, whether Democratic or Republican.

There must yet be an understanding and a settlement, or rather a resettlement, of this question of religious toleration in the United States, and the sooner it is brought about the better. If the leaders of Catholic sentiment in this country wish to keep religion out of politics, and to avert a strife that would surely end in their discomfiture, they must begin to inculcate in the minds of their followers those fundamental ide as on which American institutions are based, and to teach all Catholics that Protestants have rights, at least in their own country, which Catholics are bound to respect.

The Unprotected Passenger.

The treatment of passengers on our City railways has been a little improved by the exposures and the censure elicited by the Foster case. But it is only improvement, and not reform. There is no change of system; the old one is still continued, a trifle bettered admmistered than it was before. There is much danger that one effect of the interference with the sentence of FOSTER will be that our City railway administration will fall back into its old ruts; and a murder is as extravagant and as needless an expenditure for undisturbed passage in public vehicles as a conflagration for the luxury of roast pig.

A case was reported a few days ago which demands comment, and which illustrates what we have previously said on the difficulty of administering the present street railway and police systems satisfactorily to the public. A little girl not seven years old was standing in a crowded Third-avenue car, unable to get a seat. Under these circumstances, she was entitled by the rules of the Company to travel at half fare. But the conductor demanded full fare. One of her fellow-passengers, a German, who was accompanied by his own wife and child, seeing that she was unprotected, civilly reminded the conductor of the Company's rules. This the conductor took in high dudgeon, and, stopping the car, called in a policeman, and directed him to eject the German as a disorderly person. The policeman did so; but having got the man out of the car, found no cause for his arrest, and let him go. The innocent and benevolent German, being desirous to know who was responsible for his treatment, demanded the officer's number, a fellow-passenger uniting in the demand; whereupon the policeman, in his turn, took this in high dudgeon, threatened arrest, and gathering a crowd by the violence of his demonstrations of wounded dignity. Up came a roundsman to inquire into the disturbance. The German begins to explain, whereupon the roundsman, also, takes such presumption in high dudgeon, and refusing to listen, walks the unfortunate Teutonic philanthropist off to the Station-house. There *Dogberry* seems to have sat in the Captain's chair, without even *Dogberry's* wit to know that he and his partner were the malefactors. The case was in a nutshell—so simple that the head boy of a common school play-ground would have settled it, and settled it justly, in five minutes; but the Police Captain, declaring with great dignity that this was a case for the Magistrate, ordered the hapless helper of the helpless to be searched and sent to a cell for the night. He must have been a very heroic soul if his nocturnal reflections did not lead him to the determination never again to play Don Quixote, and go to the relief of distressed maidens in a New-York street railway car.

This case has its ridiculous side as well as its painful one; but we notice it chiefly as an illustration of a reform much needed, and as an example in practice of a difficulty that we suggested hypothetically. Who is to decide what is such a degree of disorder as shall subject a passenger to ejectment? The conductor? Are we ready to submit to such decision on the part of an official person who is not responsible to any public authority? Here was a case in point. This conductor decided that a passenger should be ejected for what was in fact a laudable act, and the conductor is in effect responsible to no one; for he did not eject the passenger. That was done by a policeman, who immediately found himself in the absurd position of having arrested a man whom he found there was no reason to arrest. And what chance an unthinking champion of weakness and innocence has of prompt justice (and in such a case justice that is not prompt is injustice) at the hands of the various grades of our Police force, this case makes painfully apparent. A man undertakes to protect a poor girl against an overcharge, (not a very heinous or offensive act, even if he was in the wrong,) and what he gets by it is separation from his wife and child, and a passage through the various grades of the Police Department into a cell for the night. And no one is responsible; for although the Police officers blundered, yet, except perhaps upon a very nice and strict construction of their acts, they could not be held accountable for the wrong they were the means of inflicting.

Is it not plain that the system must be radically defective under which such an experience as this is possible? It seems, however, very difficult to provide against such outrages while our street railways are so independent of Police control as they are, and always have been. Would not the matter be simplified, and quiet transit, with prompt redress of wrong, be made almost certain, if the conductors themselves were made directly responsible, not to the Superintendent or directors of the Company by which they are employed, but to the Board of Police? Let the conducting of City cars be a licensed occupation, the licenses to be granted, and, for cause, taken away by the Board of Police; and let City railway companies employ no conductor who is not licensed, with a heavy penalty for violation of this ordinance. Then give the conductors in their cars the power of policemen; and it seems very clear that on the one hand disorder in street-cars would be at an end, except in very extraordinary cases, and on the other that such oppressive cases as that which is the occasion of our article would be impossible. For the conductor would know that if he failed in the preservation of order, or used his authority oppressively, he could be brought up immediately before a body which had the power to deprive him instantly of his employment, not only on that railway but on all others in the City. No discreet, competent conductor would be wronged, and the public would be completely protected.

Suspicious Reform.

People who are familiar with the swindling practices of New-York hackmen for the last twenty years must have been not a little surprised at the announcement, a few days ago, of a sudden reformation among these remorseless jehus. The idea of such old sinners voluntarily repenting of their past misdeeds, and associating themselves together for the purpose of protecting the public against imposition and robbery, was certainly a novel manifestation of the power of grace over a disturbed conscience; that is to say, it will be, provided the penitence turns out to have been sincere. But this is a suspicious, and, in some respects, an uncharitable world; and it is hard to induce people to place implicit confidence in the sudden reformation of men who have grown gray in the practice of iniquity.

There may be a few persons who will put faith in the new professions and promises of the "Hackmen's Association," just as there are a few rich men and tax-payers in this City who profess to believe that TWEED, SWEENY, CONNOLLY, and their confederates, after robbing the Treasury of millions of dollars, have suddenly become honest men, and are going to give us a pure and economical City Government. But most people will require something more than professions, promises and resolutions, before they are again ready to throw themselves and their baggage unreservedly into the arms of New-York hackmen. It is a very suspicious circumstance that the sudden reformation in their mode of doing business follows so closely on the heels of the organization of an association known as the "New-York Transportation Company." This Company, as many of our readers may be aware, is about commencing business under the patronage and approval of the leading lines of railroad that terminate in this City, as well as of the principal hotels. Its object is to break up the system of imposition and extortion in the matter of hack service that has so long been a scandal to New-York, and to put the business of transferring passengers and baggage into the hands of responsible parties, who will do it at fixed and reasonable prices. Several attempts have been made in years past to organize such a company, but they have failed through the combined opposition of the old hack-owners and drivers, aided by Democratic politicians and City officials, many of whom had an interest in the business, and all of whom could count on the votes and influence of the hackmen, almost to a man, for the Democratic Party. The same combination is now at work trying to break up the "New-York Transportation Company."

The public has a vital interest at stake in this matter, and they should see to it that the new Company is supported. It is useless to trust to the promises put forth in their present emergency, by the Hackmen's Association, for, were they to succeed in breaking down the Transportation Company, they would immediately renew their old practices. We have received a communication which illustrates the sincerity of their professions, and the manner in which the "reformed" hackmen practice their old tricks. Our correspondent writes that he arrived in this City from Philadelphia one evening last week, and, in response to the solicitations of half a dozen hackmen, he asked for a cab belonging to the Transportation Company. One of the hackmen said he belonged to that Company, but when our correspondent said he would take a "crystal," (a style of vehicle used by the Company,) the hackman was obliged to own that he was not in the employ of the Company. He said, however, that he was a member of the "Hackmen's Association," and that they were carrying passengers up-town for fifty cents, whereas the Transportation Company charged seventy-five cents. Not being able to find one of the Company's cabs, our informant concluded to take the "Association" hack. In order that there might be no mistake about the fare, he told the hackman he would pay him the fifty cents before starting. He was then informed that the charge would be two dollars if he had the hack to himself. In reply to this, he said that he had no objection to other passengers riding with him, whereupon he was directed to another hack, which was filled with a set of roughs, who had evidently entered the carriage for the sole purpose of deterring any respectable person from joining them, and thus forcing him to take a carriage to himself and pay two dollars. After being delayed a quarter of an hour, under a succession of lying pretexts, our correspondent was finally compelled to take a hack to himself, and pay two dollars for being carried to the St. Nicholas Hotel.

CONTARINI.

Career of the Alleged Much-Married Prisoner at Poughkeepsie—His Own Story—What a Reputed Rival Says and has to do with the Case.

From Our Special Correspondent.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Friday, July 7, 1871.

The arrest of LOUIS GUISEPPE CONTARINI, a resident of this town, on a charge of bigamy, and his subsequent commitment, have been chronicled in these columns. It will be remembered that LOUISA EICKE was examined before the Recorder, and when confronted with the prisoner swore that she was his wife. This, however, the prisoner denied. It appears that he also married a daughter of GEORGE N. SANDERS, while in Montreal, and it is said that he married two other respectable women, representing himself to be single at the time.

HIS CAREER IN AMERICA.

About ten years ago CONTARINI came to this country, and resided in New-York, Boston, and the South, at one time practicing medicine, at another a leader in the Fenian movement, and at another an officer in the Confederate Army. He was introduced into good society, and, by his easy manners, became a favorite. Two years ago he first visited Poughkeepsie, and became acquainted with Dr. WILSON, of that town. During this visit CONTARINI was introduced to Miss DITSON, the daughter of a respectable inhabitant, by Dr. WILSON, and his visit shortly after ended. CONTARINI reappeared about twelve months since, and made a dashing appearance, as the reputed owner of a large estate in Louisiana, about to embark in a newspaper enterprise in Poughkeepsie to increase his fortune. He again sought out Miss DITSON, and made her an offer of marriage, and begging that the ceremony might take place at once. Within a week Miss DITSON, who was a school-teacher in the town, and said to be an accomplished and attractive woman, became Mrs. CONTARINI. Her husband started his paper, called the *Matteawan Review*, and all went on merrily until CONTARINI suddenly disappeared from the town, no one knowing where he had gone, or when he was to return. About this time, Miss DITSON'S father received a letter from a friend in New-York, one VANVOLKENBURGH, stating that his daughter had married an impostor and bigamist. As CONTARINI had disappeared so mysteriously, Mr. DITSON went to New-York, and was introduced to Mrs. EICKE, by VANVOLKENBURGH. DITSON gave her a number of portraits, requesting her to pick out the man she alleged to be her former husband. She selected the portrait of CONTARINI. DITSON returned home, quite satisfied that a deception had been played upon his daughter, and determined to procure a divorce from him. While steps were about being taken for this purpose, CONTARINI returned, and satisfied his wife as to the cause of his absence, but not the father, who caused his arrest.

CONTARINI'S STORY.

The writer visited him in his cell recently to get his side of the story, as he had merely denied the charge. CONTARINI is about thirty years of age, of medium height, wearing slight side-whiskers and mustache. He speaks with a foreign accent. In reply to the writer's questions, CONTARINI stated that the charge made against him was a vile conspiracy got up to get him out of the way and separated from his wife. He went on to tell the following story: I was born in Switzerland, and in my youth resided and was educated in Italy. When I left school I went to England, and in 1861 came to this country. I was in the war here, but never escaped from any prison, as has been stated. I was one of the principal Fenian leaders while the movement was made in favor of Ireland's freedom, and I am no spy, but a true soldier. After the war I practiced medicine at several towns, and ultimately came here to start a paper, which I did about a year ago. I married my present wife after I came into this town. The paper failed, and I had to leave to arrange matters. As soon as my wife's marriage became known to VANVOLKENBURGH he was greatly annoyed at her, and jealous of me. I found she had been engaged to him before my acquaintance. He had presented her with a gold watch and chain, a piano, and gave her money, but she would not marry him. VANVOLKENBURGH has got this woman, EICKE, to come up and swear she was my wife so that he can have his revenge on me for marrying Miss DITSON. After we were married this man came to our house, created a disturbance, and threatened to shoot both of us, flourishing a pistol at the same time. He is worth plenty of money, and swears that he will spend every dollar to get me convicted. I did marry Miss SANDERS, the daughter of Hon. GEORGE N. SANDERS, and for certain reasons left her. She died, and I had a right to marry again. I will show on my trial that this is a put-up job to get me out of the way, and that this woman will be proved to be a perjurer. After a little further conversation the interview ended.

THE SO-CALLED RIVAL'S STATEMENT.

Mr. LYMAN VANVOLKENBURGH is a Ferry Master at the Jersey City Ferry, and on being told of CONTARINI'S statement said that he had no knowledge of the alleged conspiracy. He had known the DITSON family for some years, and admitted giving Miss DITSON'S father the information about CONTARINI'S former marriage. He had presented her with a gold watch and chain, sent her money and bought her a piano, but denied that he had been engaged to her. He lent the money and gave the presents as a friend of her father's. He did not promise to give Mrs. EICKE any money to swear she was the wife of CONTARINI, but paid her $25 to go to Poughkeepsie. He would n't have anything more to do with her, (CONTARINI'S wife,) but he would not mind giving $100 to see him convicted so that she might find she had been deceived. He did go to her father's house once after their marriage; he had a pistol but did not threaten to use it. He merely changed it from one pocket to another. There was other information evidently in the possession of this gentleman which he would not disclose. He denied, however, he was engaged to Miss DITSON, and said she was of good moral character.

A lady friend of Miss DITSON'S, however, states that Mr. VANVOLKENBURG was engaged for a long time to that lady; that he gave her no end of money, and presented her with a gold watch. This CONTARINI'S statement is partly admitted by VANVOLKENBURG himself and Miss DITSON'S acquaintance, whom she has not seen for a long time.

AMUSEMENTS.

City Notes.

If the week just closed has not been prolific of memorable incidents, that commencing is of promise, at all events. The production of Mr. BOUCICAULT'S newest drama at Wallack's will be effected to-morrow evening. "Elfie" is the title of the piece, which is said to have been written for Miss LOTTA. We are very well satisfied that the leading part, whatever its worth, should have fallen into the hands of Miss EFFIE GERMON, who has something more than vivacity to commend her to consideration. And we could not hope that so good a distribution of characters would have been secured for the play had its intended destination been reached. From the cast an excellent performance can be anticipated. With Miss Effie Germon, Mr. Charles Fisher, Mr. Charles Wheatleigh, Mr. J. H. Stoddart, Mr. Teesdale, Mr. Rockwell, Mr. Ringgold, and Miss Lizzie Price will unite in the representation. New scenery has been provided, and, in a word, "Elfie" will be rendered, from present appearances, to perfection. Of the merits of the work itself nothing can as yet be predicted, but it is by no means probable that so extensive preparations for its publication should have been made without good reasons for trusting their remunerativeness....To-morrow night will be of marked interest at the Fifth-avenue, as at Wallack's. "A new American comedy" called "An Angel," and an "old Olympic extravaganza," "The Savage and the Maiden," will constitute a fresh and attractive bill. The entertainment, by the way, is given for the benefit of Mr. WILLIAM DAVIDGE, an old an esteemed artist. The few frequenters of the Fifth-avenue whom the announced pieces might not summon together, will undoubtedly be influenced by the opportunity of acknowledging, by their presence, gratitude for the labors of a gentleman who, for the whole season, has worked diligently and successfully to amuse his audiences....At Niblo's "The Colleen Bawn" will continue to hold the bills. Mr. DOMINICK MURRAY, on and after Monday, will act *Danny Mann*.... At Wood's, "Through by Daylight" will be played twice daily until further notice....Lina Edwin's Theatre is to be tenanted this week by the Berger Family of Bell-ringers. Mr. SOL SMITH RUSSELL appears with these performers, who are well known and well liked....The day named for the occurrence of Mr. J. C. WILLIAMSON'S benefit performance has been changed. It will take place on Thursday afternoon at Niblo's, and not on Wednesday. Beside the elements of the bill already alluded to, a musical intermezzo will be contributed by Miss EMMA HOWSON, who will sing, among other pieces, a new vocal waltz by Signor OPERTI. Miss PAULINE MARKHAM, Mr. FELIX ROGERS and Miss EDITH CHALLIS are also to have a hand in the affair....Mr. F. BULLMANN sailed for Europe yesterday. Mr. GEORGE W. COLBY departed also. The latter gentleman is in quest of health. Mr. BULLMANN goes abroad to return in September with the Viennese Lady Orchestra. A number of his friends accompanied him beyond Sandy Hook, in a steamer chartered with that genial intent.

Home Gossip.

The regular season of the Boston Museum, now ended, extended over forty-eight weeks, and included 336 performances....The WORRELL Sisters and Mr. HARRY JACKSON were last week in St. Paul....The leasing of the new theatre in Troy to Mrs. WALLER has been completed....Mr. ROBERT MCWADE is acting at the Theatre Royal, in Montreal....Mrs. F. W. LANDER is about to fill a brief engagement at the California Theatre, in San Francisco....Mme. AGATHA STATES and her company are announced to sing in opera at the Metropolitan Theatre....Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT is in Galveston, suffering from a broken leg.... The Brignoli party sing in Ottawa on Tuesday next....According to Mr. GILMORE'S project the Coliseum for the next great jubilee will cover an area of 800 by 500 feet and be able to seat 100,000 persons....Dayton, Ohio, not satisfied with her two halls, proposes building another opera-house this summer....Minneapolis, Minn., is at work on a new opera-house now, and when completed it is expected to go ahead of any thing in the North-west, Chicago included. ....Milwaukee, Wis., dedicates a new and very grand opera-house next month, and wants regular drama next season....Miss ADELAIDE PHILLIPS sings in Quebec on Monday....A Boston paper informs us that "Mr. GILMORE will leave for Europe in a few days to interest the magnates of foreign lands in the grand International Jubilee, which it is proposed to hold in Boston. The object of his visit is to secure the co-operation of foreign Governments, and to induce them to each send their best band at this world's gathering. Mr. GILMORE is backed up by our leading men, and is sanguine of success." ....The Baltimore *American* supplies copious details concerning FORD'S new opera-house, now in process of erection. It says: "The dimensions of the building are 96 feet front by a depth of 158 feet. The height exceeds 80 feet, while the ventilating cupola will reach an extreme altitude of 100 feet. In regard to the general exterior design, it might be described as of a composite Ionic, surmounted by a roof of the style of LOUIS XIV., the combination producing an effect no less bold and grand than graceful and harmonious. Already the unfinished front has been greatly admired—its massive proportions and rich contrasts, marble and brick and slate. There are five great doorways on Fayette-street, another in the rear, on Marion-street, wide enough to admit a carriage and horses. There is still another entrance near Eutaw-street. Thus, in case of any possible emergency, the building could be emptied in a very few moments, as all the avenues of exit can be used simultaneously. The additional precaution will be taken also of having water-pipe in every portion of the house, with hose attachments, so that a fire in any quarter could be almost instantly extinguished without confusion. Moreover, a fire-wall has been constructed between the lobbies and the auditorium. The entrances and lobbies are very similar to those of the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, while the interior generally follows the plan of Booth's Theatre, New-York. The main body of the house is divided into a parquet and orchestra, the seating of which will be similar to that adopted in the Grand Opera-house, New-York. Iron arm-chairs will be used, richly upholstered in the seat and back. A great advantage of these chairs, in addition to comfort and beauty, is that the seat may be folded upward against the backs, as in shutting a book, thus affording much more room for persons passing in and out. The proscenium will prove one of the finest features of the auditorium. Especial attention has been paid to the tiers, which, to insure strength, were built in the walls as the work went up. Of these there are three, the second of which bids fair to rival the orchestra in attractiveness, though each will possess its peculiar advantages. The capacity of the house will be fully up to 2,500 seats, being quite as large as the requirements of eye and ear will permit. The stage is of great size, being not less than fifty-eight feet in depth. In its construction all of the most recent improvements are introduced, and also quite a number of novelties."

Foreign Affairs.

The arrangements progressing for the reformation of the Thompson troupe, are hinted at in the advertisement following, clipped from the London *Era*: "Wanted, leading burlesque lady to play seconds only to Miss LYDIA THOMPSON, but qualified to play the lead, if necessary; first singing lady, (soprano,) must be a perfect musician, with a fresh flexible voice equal to prima donna in opera bouffe; a dashing soubrette, to play second boy's parts in burlesque and chamber-maids in farces, must sing and dance well; a young singing walking lady; eight first-class utility ladies to play small parts, go on in ballet or chorus. All the above must be young and good looking. First and second low comedians must sing and dance well; a prompter who can paint, and is willing to act

cured from Italy, and every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday may be visited by the public at the St. James' Hall, in the Christy Minstrels' room, in London.... A performance of Mr. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT's pastoral "Ruth" is about to be given at the St. James' Hall, in aid of the funds of the Society entitled Friends of Foreigners in Distress. Mme. BIND-GOLDSCHMIDT will sing the soprano part, assisted by Mme. LEMMENS-SHERRINGTON. Mme. PATEY, Mr. W. H. CUMMINGS and Herr STOCKHAUSEN will sustain the other parts....Covent Garden Theatre has been taken by M. RIVIERE, *chef d'orchestre* of the Alhambra Palace, for a series of promenade concerts. M. RIVIERE's season will commence on the 19th of August, and will be conducted on an unusually liberal scale.... "Eileen Oge" is the title of Mr. FALCONER's forthcoming piece.... The YORKE family are engaged for America, but do not leave England till next March....The death is announced of the young vocalist, Mlle. CHAMEROZOW, victim of the prevailing epidemic, (small-pox,) after a few days' illness. She sustained the principal parts in the selections of operas at the Soweta Lirica, and at the Winter lecture, on dramatic music, delivered by Mr. ELLA, at the London Institution.... The *Orchestra* bears that Mlle. EMMA ALBANI is engaged by Mr. GYE for five years, the terms being £250 per month for the first three years and £300 per month for the rest of the engagement. Mlle. ALBANI is a Canadian by birth, her real name being EMMA LAJEUNESSE; her father is of an old French Canadian family, and her mother of Scottish descent....The proposed gathering of Englishmen most distinguished in literature, art and science, to offer a tribute of respect to the eminent artists of the Comédie Française, by welcoming and entertaining them as their guests at a public banquet, had been arranged by the Committee to take place, if possible, in the great conservatory of exotic plants at the Crystal Palace, known as the tropical department, to be especially decorated for the occasion. This reunion of the foremost essayists, writers, actors, painters, and sculptors, with accomplished players of the Théâtre Français was to come off on July 5, when the leading intellectual lights of England will meet to pay their voluntary devoirs to, and exchange friendly conversation with, the first histrions of the world, over the creature comforts of a public breakfast at which, in all probability, Lord DUFFERIN will preside. With Earl of the mark of Lords Granville, Lytton, Houghton, and the Poet Laureate, Messrs. Millais and Leighton, R. A., Froude, Macready, Westland Marston, and Wigan, names taken haphazard from the long list of celebrities who were to be the stewards on this interesting occasion, it was certain that the distinguished guests would find good cause to be gratified with the quality alike of their hosts and entertainment....The *Pall Mall Gazette* remarks: "Now that Signor MARIO is about to leave the operatic stage, some manager ought to endeavor to secure his services for one of our English dramatic theatres. His histrionic talent has increased almost in proportion as his voice has failed him, so that it would really be difficult to name the particular year in which his acting and singing, taken together, were at their best. Now, however, the voice is all but gone. In any case, Signor MARIO closes his career as a vocalist; and it seems a pity that for that insufficient reason he should deprive us of his dramatic talent just when it may be said to have attained its fullest development. The parts he could play to perfection are just such as Mr. FECHTER used to assume—romantic parts, often not unlike those which Signor MARIO has himself played on the operatic stage. His dramatic range would, of course, be increased by his being no longer limited to such librettists and composers have agreed to consider especially and exclusively fitted for the tenor. We do not know whether simply as an actor Signor MARIO could play the part of *Otello* particularly well. We believe he could; but we are sure that he would be admirable as *Hamlet*."....The American prima donna, MARIE LOUISE DURAND, has just accepted an engagement at the Grand Theatre, Politeano, Genoa, where she will sustain the principal role in the new opera "Quadra Parlante." This lady was engaged for the New-Orleans opera troupe which was made up on the continent last Fall, but was not able to get away from Paris before the siege commenced, since the siege she has been singing in Milan and the other principal Italian cities....MINNIE HAUCK is still singing in Vienna with success....Mme. FLEURY-URBAN, of New-Orleans, is at Genoa, in the same company with Mme. DURAND. She recently ended a brilliant engagement at Alexandria and Constantinople....From the detailed accounts of the great Breslau, we learn that the theatre was destroyed in very few hours. Breslau is not successful in its theatrical enterprises. A similar accident occurred six years ago, and on the site of the ruins of the last the new building was erected about four years ago. In the present case the fire spread with a rapidity that makes it a matter for wonder that no lives were lost. As the last person in the building (some women whom the surprise seemed to deprive of their power of motion) had been rescued by the firemen, the roof came down with a crash. The piece performed that evening was MOZART'S "Figaro." M. RIEGER, acting the title rôle, was just about to sing his aria di mezzo, when the fire-alarm signal, and the cry of "fire," from above, interrupted the performance. How the fire originated is not yet explained, but it first broke out under the roof. The spectators escaped in such excellent order as to avoid any accidents by the crush, but several actors were injured by the flames and the falling timber. The spectators were most active in assisting the firemen, and thus enabled the latter to save the whole of the library, the musical instruments, and other property of value. Some difficulty was experienced in removing the iron safe containing papers and money belonging to the theatre, and the whole amount of the theatrical pension fund. By a bold feat of strength it was saved from the flames and thrown out of a window, a bed of sand and earth having been prepared for it below....The Vienna Opera-house closed on the 15th ult. for an interval of six weeks; but Herr CARL ADAMS, the tenor, has just signed an agreement at a salary of 15,000 florins....The Apollo Theatre of Rome was, according to the *Pandolfi*, filled, with an enthusiastic and most fashionable audience on the occasion of Signora RISTORI'S appearance in "Fedra." At the end of each of the five acts the eminent actress was unanimously recalled, and her great success in the tragic opera of "Fedra" must be added to the long list of triumphs that her dramatic career, after "Fedra," Signora TESSERO-GUIDONI, who had just performed at the Teatro del Valle in the third performance of "Nerone," appeared with Signor SALVADORI, in the brilliant comedietta by GIRAUD, entitled "Le Valet Fortunati."....The Paris Opera Comique announces that it will recommence business "immediately"—as soon, that means, as arrangements can be made with the proprietor about a reduction of rent, and with the principal artists, the orchestra, and the chorus, about a reduction of salaries. So differs the position of operatic managers in Paris and London. That in the former capital it is thought a hardship that the director of the Opéra Comique should pay rent at all. He believes—or, under present circumstances, we should rather say—has a right to receive—a liberal subvention from the State; but it is for him to provide himself with a theatre. The Théâtre des Italiens and the Grand Opera—l'Opéra National we suppose it will now once more be called—are not expected to open this year; indeed, it is considered certain that there will be no season this Winter at the Théâtre des Italiens. The French artists at the Opéra Comique must, for the most part, sing there or not at all; but the Italians are all home in every civilized country....The home of Mme. PATTI this Winter will be in St. Petersburg....M. PAUL DESHAYES, an actor of the Paris Odéon, is dead....VICTORIEN SARDOU has a new play in rehearsal at the Vaudeville....The facts appended are gathered by the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "In the Moscow *Contemporary* is found a *Leaves of Grass*, or rather a case is reported—which has somewhat of an Eastern character, though it is at the same time strongly redolent of *la vie Parisienne*. Being one night at the Théâtre Bouffe of St. Petersburg, a certain Justice of the Peace saw BLANCHE GRANDON in Les Cascades du Théâtre, improperly clothed, as her undressed, and LOUISE PHILIPPO, making improper gestures in the cancan of 'L'Amour ce n'est que cela,' the said gestures not being included in her part. The actresses were summoned, and with them the director, and when the case was called the following witnesses appeared:—Messrs. ZEIDLITZ, ARTEMKOFF and MASKOFF, officers who 'seldom went to the theatre,' and found the appearance and demeanor of the two actresses demoralizing; together with Staff-Captain VON KREMER and Mr. LOSATIN, who 'often went to the theatre,' and said they didn't mind. Thereupon, with something of the sagacity and humor ascribed to the Cadi in Oriental tales, the Magistrate observed that inasmuch as persons who seldom went to the theatre were shocked by the behavior of the French actresses, while those who frequented the Théâtre Bouffe didn't mind, the effect of such behavior must be demoralizing. LOUISE PHILIPPO pleaded first fault and direct encouragement given by the audience; while BLANCHE, who had been convicted once before of the same offense, could only plead that the audience had led her on. 'If the audience encouraged you,' remarked the wise Judge, 'that is an additional reason why I should punish you both, so as to impress upon you this: what some unhappy persons may deem worthy of applause is in fact highly reprehensible.' Thereupon he sentenced BLANCHE to a fine of 100 roubles, or a month's imprisonment, and LOUISE to a fine of fifty, or a fortnight; the fines in each case to be applied to the fund for the maintenance of prisons."

Melancholy Suicide in Jersey City.

During yesterday forenoon, Mr. DANIEL E. WILLS, a paper-box manufacturer of this City, residing in Jersey City, committed suicide at the latter place by cutting his throat with a razor. Previous to the act he remarked to his wife that she did not feel very well, and that he would lie down for half an hour, at the expiration of which she was to awake him. When the half hour was up she went to the door, and finding it locked looked through the key-hole, and to her horror saw him lying on the bed covered with blood. She hastily summoned the neighbors, the door was broken in and a physician sent for, but it was too late. No reason has been assigned for the deed, nor can the afflicted wife think of any circumstance that would lead him to end his life in such a manner.

EUROPEAN MAIL NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BREMEN STEAM-SHIP RHEIN.

The steam-ship *Rhein*, which left Bremen on June 24 and Southampton on June 27, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are fresher by two days than those previously at hand.

COBDEN'S DISCIPLES.

Annual Reunion of the Cobden Club, of England—Interesting Speeches by Lord Granville, the Marquis of Ripon and Others—The Washington Treaty Extolled.

The annual dinner of the Cobden Club was held on June 24, at Greenwich, England. Lord GRANVILLE presided. The Chairman spoke thus:

LORD GRANVILLE'S REMARKS.

It has become almost commonplace to say we have never had a monarch more well-acquainted with the institutions of this country than Her Majesty, and I cannot help thinking that, looking back into the history either of our own or other countries, it is a remarkable trait that the only complaint I have ever heard raised against Her Majesty as a Sovereign is that in the hour of her bereavement and affliction she has not been as much among her people as their affection and their loyalty would make them desire. The late Prince Consort knew and appreciated Mr. COBDEN, not only as a public man, but he had a great opportunity of observing his worth and his ability as a colleague with him at the time of the Great Exhibition of 1851. I have regretted, for great and national reasons, that Mr. COBDEN always resisted the acceptance of official life, and I regret it in connection with this toast, because I believe it would have given the Queen an opportunity of knowing him and of liking him as she has his illustrious friend and fellow-laborer JOHN BRIGHT. I don't know whether it is out of place for me to say that during Whitsuntide, when in attendance on Her Majesty at Balmoral, I had the immense pleasure of receiving from him a communication written with his usual spirit, and talking of his recovery as being very near. I communicated the fact to Her Majesty, who desired me at once to telegraph to Mr. BRIGHT that if he thought it prudent in regard to his health she hoped he would come and spend two or three days in retirement at Balmoral. I think it is not necessary for me to speak more to induce you to drink with the usual enthusiasm "The Health of Her Majesty."

THE MEMORY OF COBDEN.

In proposing the toast of the evening, "Prosperity to the Cobden Club," Lord GRANVILLE said, after brief prefatory remarks concerning Mr. COBDEN: I believe it is not your wish I should, by repeating a panegyric, weaken what has been said before. I am sure it would have been contrary to the simplicity of his character to think that was to be an annual custom, however proud he might be that a Club which bore his name in increasing numbers every year should meet again to celebrate the great principles which he advocated, and which he had so much advanced. These principles, I believe, were perfect liberty in things political, in things religious, and in things material. I believe almost every question which he raised, whether of over-taxation for purposes not required, of removing legal restrictions upon the sale of land, or of maintaining peaceful relations with other countries—all might be brought back to the feeling which he entertained for unrestricted liberty, without license, in everything. We feel great pleasure in being surrounded by the representatives of seven or eight different nations this evening, and I have received a letter from M. WOLOWSKI, in which he expresses his regret that, as he is starting for the City of Paris, he is not able to meet us here to-night. I have a longer letter from M. CHEVALIER, that name so well known to you. He eloquently dwells upon the circumstances of the present time, and particularly upon the pain which would have been excited in COBDEN'S mind both by the great war which is now happily closed and by the threat that the Treaty in which he took such interest is likely to suffer in some degree. Now, with regard to Mr. COBDEN, I quite admit that in respect of the events of last year there is much that would have pained and grieved him deeply. I do not believe there is a single thing which has occurred, or is likely to occur, which can weaken in us the conviction how right, how wise, and how good he was. It is not for me to speak of the events of the war which has just closed, or to try to describe the cause which led to it, but I can say that it is to me a feeling of inexpressible relief that I am now standing between two gentlemen, one representing that great nation France, the other that great nation Germany, and that they are at peace, instead of being at strife, as they were a short time ago. Perhaps I may be now allowed to say something with regard to ourselves, and certain morals which I think we can draw. I think it was COBDEN who stated that upon the whole he thought we were the most combative race in existence. I entirely share that opinion. I think we show it in almost every way. There is something in our nature which requires the stimulus of an obstacle. Whether it is competition in commerce or in any other good thing, we require that stimulus before we put out one-half of our power. I would instance it in another respect—the marvellous power of grumbling which we possess. By our knowledge of the art, and by our continuous practice, we have obtained nearly all the good things which belong to the nation.

ENGLAND'S POLICY.

I am happy to say I think we have profited immensely by the labor of COBDEN and others in their appeals to our good sense to consider what our duty is in great events, such as wars. There is always a concurrent feeling that war in itself is not only a great calamity, but a great crime. I think we observed those two feelings in a little in competition during the last melancholy months. I do not now speaking of the Cobden Club, or those who profess its principles, but I believe there was hardly a man in England who did not deeply regret the beginning of that war, and who did not wish that it might be prevented. Some sympathized with one combatant, some with the other. Some felt an interest in Germany working out its great destiny and uniting itself; others felt themselves bound to France by ties of all sorts to peace, and I must also add in war. But the general feeling of Englishmen was that the course of Her Majesty's Government ought to be that of a strict and honorable neutrality. I am not aware—being a member of that Government, and belonging to the Foreign Office, it is possibly presumptuous in me to say so—but even after the events, coming in very rapid succession as they did, with many surprises. I am not aware of Her Majesty's Government having departed in one single iota from the strictness and from the honor of the neutrality which they believed the nation desired them to maintain. And yet at times, as we read the accounts of those marvellous events, and as we heard all sorts of stories of military prowess and of military calamities, there grew up a certain uneasy, indefinite feeling that we ought to be doing something, though we did not know exactly what that particular thing was. Dignitaries of the Church wrote little tales for school children, sold not by tens or hundreds, but by tens of thousands, and which, however amusing they might be, appeared to me to contain only one moral, and that was that it was disgraceful and humiliating for this country to conduct itself industriously and peacefully while any other two nations were fighting, and while one, as always must happen, was not so successful as the other. I am bound to say that in some of the speeches and writings there seemed to be a feeling that war was in itself such a desirable thing that there was almost a want of ingenuity and invention in Her Majesty Government in not managing to involve us in a war which I believe in my conscience would have been of no use to either one party or the other, but which would infallibly have involved the whole of Europe in that dreadful calamity, and would have prolonged and increased the miseries and sacrifices of the two great friendly nations which were concerned. I rejoice to think that I believe all those feelings have passed away; but at the time I did sometimes feel regret that some man of the independent position and weight of RICHARD COBDEN was not alive to put before the country in the manner which he knew so well how to do the common sense and the reasons of the matter.

POSITION OF FREE TRADE.

Another matter which certainly would have grieved Mr. COBDEN was that one consequence of the war is the probability that the Treaty of Commerce, which he took such pride in negotiating, is likely, in some way, to be affected. Now, I believe, in this country, even up to the present time, there has been some misapprehension as to the views of Mr. COBDEN in negotiating that treaty. I believe Mr. COBDEN was the last man to think that the free trade was to be promoted by the negotiation of reciprocity treaties, or by the haggling for slight advantages from one country to another. Whatever Mr. COBDEN was, he was not a mere theorist. He was a practical man. He saw how useful the absence of protection had been, yet he was aware, after our example had not been taken up on the continent of Europe, that there generally prevailed on that continent an opinion that England had resisted the bad effects of free trade merely from some exceptional circumstance, such as her great seaboard, her accumulated capital, and her mineral wealth, perhaps not reflecting that Switzerland had for years succeeded in the same course, certainly without much access to the sea, I am afraid without great accumulation of capital, and I have yet to learn whether she has any large productions of coal and iron. He believed an opportunity was presented by which, not free trade, but a mitigation of its evils, a withdrawal from prohibitive duties, might be started in France, and the germ of real free trade might be planted there; and, from the vast influence which that country exercised over the rest of Europe, he was perfectly convinced, as facts have proved, that if France lowered her tariff, other countries would follow an example which they would be unwilling to take from us in the first instance. I stated that this treaty appears to be threatened. M. THIERS has rendered during the last month very great services to his country. He has restored peace and order, and I believe in his patriotic wish to maintain liberty, to encourage industry, and to build up the finances of France. It is not for me to read a lesson to so eminent a man, dealing with the home affairs of his country, or to say whether the views which on past occasions he has expressed are the best calculated to forward those objects which I believe he has dearly at heart; but, on the other hand, I am not prepared to argue against some 200 members of the Cobden Club whether anything resembling protection is the most likely way to encourage industry or to increase the revenue at a time when it is absolutely necessary to be increased. I believe there never was better advice given than that which I saw in a Blue-book by chance the other day, extracted from a letter from Mr. COBDEN to Sir EMERSON TENNENT, with respect to the action of the Chambers of Commerce of this country, in pressing the Foreign Office to obtain a reduction of tariff duties abroad. He said he believed it was injurious to the influence of the Foreign Office rather than otherwise for our Ministers abroad to endeavor to argue foreign nations into the adoption of Free Trade rather than to let the influence of our example have its natural effect, because what people said was, "See, our rivals in trade are anxious for us to make concessions to them." No definite proposal on the subject of the French Treaty has been made to us. Whenever any such proposal is made, it will be received with the most friendly consideration by Her Majesty's Government, with real anxiety to be of use to France in her present—temporary, I hope—state of depression. There are several alternatives which my colleagues may direct me to take; but there is one thing I do not believe they will wish me to do, and I feel sure it would have been contrary to the wishes of Mr. COBDEN, and that is to renew negotiations for a fresh Treaty of Commerce based upon a retrograde principle.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

I have trespassed upon you too long upon points on which Mr. COBDEN would have felt acutely, connected with the state of Europe, but I am bound to add that there are also circumstances of the present time which I believe would have given him the most hearty satisfaction. There is a country—a very interesting and a very great country—separated by an immense expanse of water from us. It is one which Mr. COBDEN was not ignorant of, for he took in it the deepest interest, and desired that it might be warmly and nearly connected with this country in every possible way. I think it was not long before his death that Mr. COBDEN made a speech in the House of Commons stating—and he kept his word—that he would not say anything from the American point of view, but would speak only in the sense of our British interests, when he urged upon this country what he considered to be the true state of the case as to what it was desirable that they should do. I believe that speech had a great effect—I know it had a very great effect upon the mind of one of the most distinguished statesmen of the time—both in England and America—in gradually bringing both countries to wish to remove all causes of difference and offence which might exist. I believe it enabled Government after Government of this country progressively to advance in measures of a conciliatory nature in order to come to an understanding with America, and it was impossible that which it has been the singular good fortune of Lord RIPON and Mr. MONTAGUE BERNARD, both of whom are present, and of their absent colleagues to do—that which in my heart I believe to have been a good and a great work. I do not only speak of their having put into a fair train of settlement questions of irritating character which were fostering between the two countries, but I speak also of what they have done for the future, greatly, I believe, in the interest of America, and I believe still more greatly in the interest of this country, with regard to the settlement of questions which might have arisen, and, above all, I think they have done a good work in setting an example of the way in which dissensions which might be the commencement of quarrel between great nations should be settled; that, instead of each being absolute judge of its own cause—a thing, as Mr. COBDEN said, which is unknown in private life—they should endeavor as much as possible, first by peaceable negotiation, and, secondly, by arbitration when possible, to settle differences in a way which leaves nothing behind it but feelings of friendship, peace, and good will. I do not profess to be a peace-at-any-price man, and I have a right to say that Mr. COBDEN himself was opposed to any notion of our disarmament, for he stated so himself in the House of Commons, and more, with regard to other men like Mr. COBDEN, or to the most peaceable members of the Cobden Club—that if real insult or real injury was offered to this country, I should be sorry to stand bail for their peaceable behavior, because at other times, when they have thought the insult was not sufficient and the interest was not great, they have shown moral courage, so much more than physical courage, to state their opinions and to endeavor to calm public opinion. If there is a flaw in the American character it possibly is in a rather striking adherence to Protectionist opinions. But there are reasons which I think engendered those feelings. For many years before the civil war America was absorbed with the discussion of one of the most difficult questions that ever troubled a great nation—I mean that of slavery. I believe that prevented the examination which would otherwise have been given to politico-economical truths, which in ourselves we very recently, with not so much reason, pursued in past years. Then came their great struggle, creating an enormous debt, which the Americans with praiseworthy earnestness are trying to pay off. It is not for me to say whether these protective duties offered the best way of raising revenue, but what I do say is that, without any pressure from foreign countries, from calm and deliberate reasoning among themselves, and from that perfect and astute knowledge which, above all races, they possess, they are rapidly coming to the conclusion that it is not in their own interest to continue tariffs of such an enormous amount. I believe that now the seeds of friendship and good feeling have been planted firmly between the two nations—the consummation is progressing—there will then be nothing to prevent the two nations, having so much in common both in the present and in the past, being politically, internationally and socially more closely united in the future for their own advantage and benefit, and I will say for the advantage and benefit of the whole world.

MR. M'CULLOCH'S REMARKS.

Mr. MCCULLOCH responded for America. Upon the question of the recent treaty he said: I am one of those who never did and never would believe that there was danger of war between these two countries. I have always felt there was a feeling of friendship at the bottom which prevented us ever coming to such a foolish thing as to come to blows. I may say, and I believe say on behalf of the great majority of my own people as well as the people of England, that the treaty is honorable to both nations, and that it is in the highest degree creditable to the distinguished gentlemen whose names have been connected with it. The speaker concluded by proposing the treaty with America, coupled with the name of the Marquis of RIPON. The toast was enthusiastically honored.

SPEECH OF THE MARQUIS OF RIPON.

The Marquis of RIPON, who was very warmly received, in responding said: On behalf of myself and my colleagues on the late High Commission, I beg to return you my sincere thanks for the manner in which you have been pleased to receive this toast. I can truly say that we shall ever esteem it a high and signal honor that it has been in our power to contribute by our labors on the other side of the Atlantic to the establishment upon a firm and lasting basis of friendly relations between this city and the United States. I do not doubt Mr. MCCULLOCH is right when he says that there may have been in reality but little danger that so great and monstrous an evil as a war between two countries so nearly related could actually have arisen; but there are evils, short indeed of the last extremity of war, which are yet of very great magnitude, and it was an evil for England and for America that there should have been and that there should continue to exist between them feelings and relations the reverse of friendly and animated to the disputes and differences, springing perhaps almost unavoidably from the difficult circumstances of the Civil War in America, should have continued for one day or for one hour after it was possible to bring them to a peaceful solution. Though I am the colleague of your noble Chairman you will pardon me saying that to him above all men belongs the great honor—the great and signal credit of having taken the propitious moment of having launched his bark, however feebly manned by those whom he chose to put on board, upon the crest of the wave. Taking advantage of that state of feeling in both countries, we were sent out to America, and we were there met, as we soon found, by a warm and earnest desire among men of all political parties for a peaceful solution of existing difficulties. I do not say that the task was simple; I should misrepresent the facts if I were to lead you to believe that there were not difficulties, that there were not complications, that there were not moments of great and pressing anxiety during the course of the prolonged negotiations; but I believe there was on both sides an equal desire that the settlement at which we attempted to arrive should be honorable to both countries, just and fair to both alike, and it is difficult to suppose, where those sentiments prevail between two great and honorable nations, the difficulties of any negotiations should be insuperable. It scarcely belongs to me to say it, but still it seems to me that the treaty to which we had the honor to append our names is one which, Mr. MCCULLOCH described it, is fair and just to both parties. It is not a triumph for either side, still less is it a humiliation. It is an equal contract between two friendly people. But if that be true of its character for the past, it has a character and value of far greater importance in its relations to the future. In those new exposures, of new things to be, of international law that the treaty contains, and which are new at least in their solemn consecration by our diplomatic instrument, there lie embodied the sure foundation of a system which, though I believe it to be equally advantageous to the United States and to this country, is undoubtedly most advantageous that that country which runs the greatest risk of being most frequently belligerent, and which, therefore, if we are to judge of the future by the past, are likely to be more advantageous to us than they are to the other party. But it is not upon the ground of interest alone that I would, before this assembly, rest the claims of that instrument. It seems to me that far above all other considerations which lead me to believe we were fully justified in appending our names to that treaty on behalf of England was this, that it contains an embodiment of a principle of the highest value to the world at large. Doubtless we have heard on other occasions of arbitrations about small and almost unknown islands and other insignificant matters; but, if I mistake not, this is the first occasion upon which two great and proud nations, equally tenacious of their honor and their interests, have been found to agree upon questions so closely touching those interests and that honor to lay them all, one by one, before impartial and freely-chosen arbitrators. It seems to me that there is in that treaty the embodiment of a great principle, the adoption of which would have been hailed with the utmost satisfaction by the illustrious man whose name this Club bears. There are few things that would have given higher satisfaction to Mr. COBDEN than to have found the two countries he so deeply loved, his own and that of the English race on the other side of the Atlantic, with their common history and their common interests, combining to establish, for the first time in the history of the world, that great principle for which he contended, that in international questions, as much as in private disputes, men are the best judges of their own quarrels. It is, then, because this treaty has embodied that principle that I, for one, shall ever esteem it to have been a great happiness and a great honor that I was permitted to place my name to that document. We must regard this treaty as a treaty between two nations. I have said truly what I think was the whole of my noble friend, your Chairman, respecting it; but neither in this country nor yet in America can this treaty fairly be called the treaty of any party. It was supported on the other side of the Atlantic by the Press and by the politicians of both the great parties in the United States; and we had the great advantage, and a signal advantage it was to us in our negotiations, of having by our side, as our trusted and most valued colleague, an eminent member of the great Conservaty Party in England. I trust that this treaty will never be regarded in a narrow or party view. I trust it will be ever looked upon as the first step in the restoration of those close and intimate relations which ought to exist between this country and the United States—between that which Mr. M'CULLOCH has called the mother country, and that which I may therefore venture, without assumption, to designate her illustrious and mighty daughter on the other side of the Atlantic.

FRANCE AND THE POPE.

Pius IX. on the French Nation and Its Besetting Perils.

The following is the text of the reply given by the Pope to the address presented to him by the French Catholics on the occasion of the Jubilee: "I cannot express the sentiments which agitate my heart in hearing you. Yes, I love France; I have always loved her; I always shall love her. France is impressed upon my heart, and every morning, in offering up the grand holy sacrifice of the Mass, I pray for her who has given me, and who still gives me, amid her misfortunes, so many proofs of devotion, respect and love. I recognize with pleasure this France has constantly shown her devotion for me and for this Holy See. She is admirable in her charity, in her good works, in her pious foundations, which belong to her character. She overlooks no misery, and her women especially do wonders. Yes, women play a great Christian part in France—a sublime part. Nevertheless, I must speak the truth to France. There is in France a more formidable evil than the revolution, more formidable than the Commune, with its men let loose from hell, who flung fire about Paris—and that is, Catholic Liberalism. (Here the Pope, who had spoken in a solemn tone some time ago a countryman of yours, who sometimes came to see me, said to me that the State and the law ought to be Atheists; that no distinction should be established between Catholic and Protestant. As you may well believe, I was not of his opinion. But he tried to persuade me that that game of see-saw was necessary in politics, and there are many men who wish thus to reconcile and unite good and evil. Another who had done good, being in Rome, and to whom I had, however, given advice, considered it befitting to mix himself up with Protestants and Jews, to accompany them in their ceremonies, and even to the cemetery. I repeat it, I love France, I guard her in my heart, and I shall never forget her sacrifices and the blood which so many of her young men have shed. I bless, therefore, that dear France; I bless you; you, your relatives, your friends; I bless all those who have suffered during the late events. May my benedictions rest upon them and upon you. *Benedicto Dei.*"

VICTORIOUS GERMANY.

The Empire's Policy Free from Plans of Conquest—No Thought of Heligoland.

The Cologne *Gazette* says: "A short time ago, when a parliamentary interpellation was addressed to the English Ministry, with respect to a desire which Germany was supposed to entertain for the possession of Heligoland, a good deal of mirth was excited in Germany at the unfounded character of such apprehensions. The German Government is certainly far from entertaining any intention of making a demand for a little rock in the ocean to which it has no legal claim whatever, and by doing so to prejudice our relations to the Power which we have a right to consider our natural ally. Unfortunately several German papers have not shown the same moderation, and at a time when we ought to praise and thank God for all we possess and have lately gained, they begin to cast covetous glances on the property of others. Very dear Heligoland, 'because we want it,'—about the most frivolous and impudent of reasons. The robber, too, demands our purses, 'because he wants them.' The second reason advanced by these thoughtless scribes is, however still more impertinent. 'England,' they say, 'has no right to Heligoland.' Now, England just possesses Heligoland by virtue of the treaties of 1815, on which the present condition of Europe is essentially based. If we intend to call in question the legality of those arrangements, we ought not to have celebrated any peace-festival, but have declared war in permanence." The *Volks-Zeitung* says: "We perceive with deep pain and indignation that the first days of returning peace are poisoned by an irritable desire to sow new conflicts as the seed of future wars. Our German country has only just attained a rough external unity, without any thorough organization, and busy hands are found to sow destruction, to foster the discords existing in Austria in the hope of bringing about the fall of that Empire, and diverting the German provinces connected with it from their great task of spreading German culture among the Slavonians. We hardly know how to organize the German districts just regained, so that Alsace and Lorraine may not become a mere thorn in a healthy body, like a conquered piece of Poland and Venetia, and already too zealous hands are endeavoring to cast a net over Heligoland, and to add to the number of enemies which we have made in the last ten years England, which never disturbed our peace but was for generations our instructor in culture, industry, and the legislative development of the political rights of the people. Not war but peace, an honest peace, must be our watch-word for the future. Not the sword but work is our calling. Not contributions but industry will form our happiness. For the war now so happily ended has in one year inflicted wounds which ten years will scarcely heal. We may remark, in passing, that Heligoland is no advantage to England, and its cession to Germany would be a calamity to the little self-governing island would be a matter of indifference; for if the small space which serves as a promenade for the sea-bathers be not turned into fortifications, Heligoland would, immediately after the outbreak of a war, fall into the hands of whoever commanded the sea. It is therefore impossible to condemn too severely plans of conquest like this, which are as foolish as they are criminal."

FRANCE.

De Persigny's Letter to the Electors of the Loire—An Imperialist's Creed.

The following letter has been addressed by the Duc DE PERSIGNY to the electors of the Loire, who had proposed to him to become a candidate for that Department:

LONDON, June 17, 1871.

GENTLEMEN AND DEAR FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN: I hasten to reply to the offer which you have been so kind as to make me of supporting me at the coming elections for the Loire. Permit me to decline this honor, and to explain to you my reasons for so doing.

Whatever may be the causes which have kept away from the existing Assembly the greater number of the men who have been for twenty years past associated with the government of the country, I ask myself what could they do in this Assembly. Not having the power to effect any appreciable modification in its composition, they would be there but an embarrassment, but an additional difficulty. In truth, the greater portion of the members of this Assembly—Legitimists, Orleanists, and Republicans—have no other idea than the maintenance, under any form or any name, of the English Parliamentary system. What they desire, all of them, is the opposite of Imperial institutions and the opposite of the parliamentary system of the United States, where the holders of public offices, the leaders of the administrative hierarchy, the Ministers, are forbidden to appear in the Chambers. In a word, they desire the absorption of the executive by the legislative power.

Although the principle of the American system is in perfect accordance not only with the conditions of a democratic community like our own, but with all necessary freedom; although the English system, on the contrary, could only be logically conceived in the centre of an aristocratic community completely different from ours; and, finally, although this last-named system, when imported into France, has overthrown all the Governments that have adopted it, the force of habit or of prejudices yet overcomes among us the lessons of experience.

As for me, faithful to the cardinal principles laid down at the commencement of the century by the great Emperor, by that man of genius who best has understood the French nation, I have always thought that the English Parliamentary system as it is worked among us was incompatible with the excitable character of our country. Even in the most tranquil times I was convinced and I maintained that this system could be productive only of disturbances, dangerous, or at the best useless, in consequence of its giving preference to words rather than to action, of its inevitably handing over the Government to advocates, its rousing to excess every ambition, obliging even the most honorable men to think more of obtaining or maintaining power than of employing it; and lastly, of its calling incessantly upon the popular passions to aid in varied contests. Now that the times have become more critical, and that the elements of disturbance are more numerous and more dangerous, I ask myself how it is that this conviction is not generally felt.

But, whatever may be my own opinion, as the country appears to be drawn on to make a new and, I hope, a last experiment in the system which has hitherto been to her so fatal, it seems to me right that this experiment should be made without hindrances. The Government is now in the hands of an illustrious representative of the system, and clearly no one is more fitted than he for putting it into practice. If he succeed with the doctrines of his school in preparing the way for a Government capable of putting an end to French revolution, I shall applaud his success. If he fail, notwithstanding his talents, it will be because this system—this mode of government—is decidedly opposed to the genius of our race, and then the country will again, I doubt not, call for another mode of government, which, as long as it was in its purity and faithful to its principles, gave to France years of greatness and of prosperity. Till this time shall arrive, I deem it my duty, as a citizen, to abstain from anything which could operate to prevent this experiment from being carried out.

Receive, gentlemen and dear fellow-countrymen, my thanks, and the assurance of my most devoted esteem. PERSIGNY.

MOUNT HOLYOKE.

Thirty-Fourth Anniversary of the Ladies' Seminary at South Hadley, Mass.—Examinations and Exercises of the Graduating Class—Meeting of the Alumni.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SOUTH HADLEY, Mass., Thursday, July 6, 1871.

The Mount Holyoke Seminary for ladies, at this place, is one of the oldest and best institutions of the kind in the country. This year it celebrates its Thirty-fourth anniversary, and the exercises which close up the work of the year are quite interesting. The annual examinations have been well attended. Commencing at 9½ on Tuesday, they continue, interspersed with music and the reading of compositions, till 11 A. M. Thursday. The classes are publicly examined, and the list of studies embraces most that are pursued in the last years of our college course, as well as mathematics and Latin. Of the modern languages, only French has ever been taught up to this time, but hereafter opportunity will be given for the study of German, and Greek may also be taken by those who desire it. I listened with pleasure to the examination in History of Literature. The method of reciting by topics is the one in vogue. Each pupil is given a subject, and is expected to tell what she knows about it, without being questioned. The readiness with which the ladies recite would lead one to suppose that the subject-matter had been committed to memory, but such is not the case.

Compositions were read twice on Tuesday and Wednesday, and once on Thursday. One read this morning attracted much attention. It was an eloquent plea for allowing ladies to enter upon courses of study with the same freedom that is conceded to the other sex. The writer told how, in years gone by, she longed to study Greek, but could not, and then, quite naturally, she asked, Why not? Notice was taken of how little is given in our land for ladies' schools, both by private and public benefactors, and a grateful tribute was paid to the memory of MARY LYON, the founder of the Seminary. After the compositions had been read, the Seniors, assisted by all the school, sang the following

PARTING SONG.

Though to grasp the parting hand,
Sadly have we gathered here,
Let us praise the Lord, who planned,
Led and crowned this closing year.
Precious gifts, this year hath brought,
Pleasant paths our feet have trod,
Little good our hands have wrought,
Yet we leave the past with God.

Laughing eyes are dim with tears,
Sunny brows are overcast;
Some shall meet in after years,
Some no more till time is past.
Yet the Lord, who cannot change,
Calls us one in Him to be,
Through this union sweet and strange,
Lean we now, O Christ, on thee.

Bright before us seems the way,
But the storms will surely come,—
Sorrow, making dark the day,
Pain, that smites submission dumb.
Still to good shall all things tend,
Double gain, our loss shall be;
Where we cannot comprehend,
We will trust, O Christ, in thee.

Rest remains for way-worn feet,
Heavenly harps for toil-worn hands;
Jordan's borders bloom more sweet,
After crossing desert sands.
So beyond good-by, we gaze,
To the life before.
Through whose golden gates of praise
We may meet to part no more.

On the evening before anniversary the ladies gave a concert. The one last night is very highly spoken of. At noon today the exercises at the Seminary were completed, and the procession was formed. To one who has never seen the like the long line of three hundred lady students, followed by one or two hundred Alumni, presents an interesting spectacle. The thirty-seven Seniors all wore broad blue sashes, passing over the right shoulder. All the students were dressed in white. Flowers and ribbons, and curls of every description, added to the display. No bonnets were worn, but parasols were numerous.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES.

On arriving at the village church, after singing and reading of Scripture, prayer was offered by Rev. LEWIS GRANT. Rev. JACOB M. MANNING, D. D., junior pastor of the Old South Church in Boston, was the orator of the day. His theme purported to be, "The Law of Spontaniety, as Understood by the German Mind." It was really a review of the writings and life of the philosopher and poet GOETHE. His system of philosophy was stated at length, and several quotations were given from *Faust*, *Wilhelm Meister*, *Bertha*, and other works of his.

The address was a very scholarly effort, and was delivered with vivacity and force. It was far too long, and the general impression prevails that the choice of such a theme was unhappy. As far as I can learn, there are few who are willing to praise it without qualification.

The motto of the class, *Non ministrari, sed ministrare*, was tastefully arranged in evergreen over the pulpit, and Dr. KIRK, of Boston, President of the Trustees, beautifully alluded to it in a few farewell remarks to the class.

ABNER KINGMAN, Esq., of Boston, then presented the graduates with their diplomas. The dining-hall of the Seminary

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 8.

FIRST BOARD.

$4,000 U. S. 6s, '81 C..115⅜
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65..113⅝
1,000 do.....114⅜
30,000 U.S.5-20 C.'65.n.112¾
5,000 do.....112⅞
15,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.112⅛
5,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67.113
75,000 do.....112⅞
5,000 do.....b3.113
10,000 do.....s3.112⅞
2,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n. 71¾
7,000 Va. St. 6s, old..66⅜
7,000 S. C. St. 6s, n., Jan. & July..59⅛
5,000 N. C. 6s S. T. c. 39⅛
2,000 Mo State 6s...93⅝
12,000 do.....96
1,000 do.....c. 96⅛
7,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jos. 1s.....94⅛
3,000 Ohio 6s, '81.....102⅛
1,000 Erie 4th.....89
1,200 B., N. Y. & E. 1st. 92⅜
1,000 Harlem 1st.....102
5,000 Harlem 2d.....93⅛
1,000 Alb. & Sus. 2d. 94⅛
9,000 Cen. P. G. bds. 99¾
2,000 do.....99⅛
2,000 Cen. Pac. 1st... 89¼
10,000 do.....89
12,000 do.....89⅛
4,000 Union P. L. 6s..84⅜
2,000 A. & T. H. 2d P. 86⅛
1,000 Alt. & T. H. 1s. 78
1,000 H. & St. Jo. 8s. Louis Div.... 89⅛
6,000 Gal. & Chi. 1st.102⅜
2,000 Gal. & Chi. 2d.. 98
1,000 C. & R. I. & P. R. 7s.....100⅜
5,000 P., Ft. W. & C. 2d. 99⅜
3,000 C. & S. F. 1st.. 86
1,000 M. & St P. 8s, 1st. 108⅛
1,000 M. & St. P. 1st. 92⅛
1,000 T., P. & W. 1st, East Div.... 89
3,000 C., C. & I. C. 2d. 71

SECOND BOARD.

$20,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62..115⅛
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C. '65...114⅛
25,000 do.....114⅜
2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65 new.....112⅜
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67.112⅜
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.112⅜
500 do.....112⅜
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68.113⅛
37,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.112⅜
15,000 U. S. 6s, cur...114⅜
3,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. 1s.....94⅛
5,000 do.....94⅜
10,000 do.....94⅝
1,000 Un. Pac. 1st M.. 89

SATURDAY, July 8—P. M

If our neighbors of the New-York *Herald* and of the *World*, who seem to have satisfied themselves, and are engaged in the work of persuading their readers, that the New Loan of $200,000,000 is a dead failure on both sides the Atlantic, will only possess their minds in patience for a few days, they will, perhaps, learn that the negotiation, to this amount, is *not* a failure.

The Bank return shows a gain on the Gold Average of $2,919,323, and a loss on Greenbacks of $1,372,003. The Loans are up $2,840,618, and the general line of Deposits is higher by $2,988,860. The Treasury Office paid out, for the week, $3,702,576 on Gold Interest on the Public Debt, and received $2,979,708, in Gold, for Customs. The Treasury sold, on Thursday, $1,000,000 Gold. The Specie Exports of the week include $1,250,000 in Gold Coin. The price of Gold left off, in the Afternoon, at 112⅛@113 ₱ cent. The market was steady through the early part of the day, but gave way after 3 o'clock P. M. The Exchanges on London were 110⅜ ₱ cent. on 60 days, and 110⅜@110⅝ for Sight Bills and Cable transfers. Money on call loan, 3 to 5 ₱ cent.

The Stock Market was a shade firmer on the Public Funds than at the close on Friday. The Railway Stocks were feverish and on most descriptions lower, with a decidedly bearish temper, against Lake Shore, Rock Island and Ohio and Mississippi. The sales of all these Stocks were quite considerable. The other Western Stocks and the New-York Roads were dull, but without much change in prices. After 3 o'clock, when the Stock Exchange closes on Saturdays during the Summer months, the following quotations were made in Broad-street:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 8.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	112¼	112¾
United States 5-20s of 1862	114¼	115
United States 5-20s of 1867	112¾	113
American Gold	113¼	112¾
Bills on London, 60 days	110¼	110½
N. Y. C. and Hudson	97	96¾
N. Y. C. and Hudson Debt Cts.	92	91¾
Reading Railroad	111¼	111¾
Chicago and Rock Island	108¾	107½
North-west Common	73¾	72¾
North-west Preferred	91¼	90½
Pacific Mail	43¾	43½
St. Paul Preferred	80	80½
St. Paul Common	60¼	59½
Lake Shore	110¼	109½
Ohio and Mississippi	47½	45¾
Toledo and Wabash	59½	58½
Western Telegraph	58¼	58½
Erie	27½	27½
Union Pacific	31¼	30½
Central Pacific Bonds	99¾	99¾
Union Pacific Bonds	89½	89
Consolidated Coal	39½	38¾

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, July 8.

Gold receipts	$1,056,257 26
Gold payments	1,890,851 49
Gold balance	55,405,725 63
Currency receipts	786,976 68
Currency payments	1,067,580 33
Currency balance	4,024,581 24
Customs	291,000 00
Gold certificates sent to Washington, D. C., and canceled	1,192,500 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81	115⅛
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81	115⅜
5-20 coup., '62	115
5-20 coup., '64	114
5-20 coup., '65	114⅜
5-20 coup., n. issue, '65	112⅝
5-20 coup., '67	113
5-20 coup., '68	113⅛
10-40 registered	111⅛
10-40 coupon	112⅜
6s, Currency	114⅝

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old	71⅜
Tenn. 6s, new bonds	71⅛
Virginia 6s, old	68
Virginia 6s, new bds	72⅛
Georgia 6s, new bds	90⅛
Georgia 7s, gold bds	93
N. Car. 6s, old	46⅛
N. Car. 6s, Fd. A. '68	27
N. Car. 6s, new bds	27
N. Car. 6s, Sp. Tax	20
S. Car. 6s, April & Oct.	61
Missouri 6s	96⅛
Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. 1s	94⅛
Mo. 6s, 2d bonds	73
La. 6s, levee bds	73
La. 6s, Penitentiary	70
California 7s	111
Connecticut 6s	100⅛
Ark. 6s, Funded	55
Ark. 7s, L.R. & Ft.S. 1s	50
Ar. 7s, L.R.P.B. & N.O.	46
Ohio 6s, '81	102
Ohio 6s, '86	102
Illinois Canal Bs, '70	109
Illinois coup. 6s, '77	100
Illinois coup. 6s, '79	100
Illinois War Loan	100
Indiana 6s, War Loan	100
Indiana 5s	100
Michigan 6s, '75	99
Michigan 6s, '78	99
Michigan 6s, '83	99
N. Y. Reg. Bty. L'n.	107⅛
N. Y. Coup. Bty. L'n.	107⅛
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72	106⅜
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	106⅛
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	106⅛
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	106⅜
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '76	106⅜
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	106⅜
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	106⅛
N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74	101
N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '75	101
N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76	101

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	92
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	89
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub'n	89
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	103
Erie 1st Ext	100½
Erie 1st Ind	96
Erie 2d 7s, '77	96
Erie 3d 7s, '83	96
Erie 4th 7s, '80	89
Erie 5th 7s, '82	83
Buf., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77	92
Long Dock 1s	113
H. & St. Jo. M. S. F., '85	102
Har. 1st 7s	102
Har. Con. M. & S. F. 6s	92⅛
Alb. & Sus. 2d 1s	94
M. C. 1st 6s	119
C., R. & Q. 8 ₱ c. 1st	110
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d	97
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7 ₱ c.	101½
Pac. 7s, guar. by Mo.	89
Cen. Pac. 6s	99⅛
Un. Pac. 1st 6s	89
Un. Pac. Inc. 10s	83⅜
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c. '75	103⅛
Alt. & T. H. 2d Pf	86
Alt. & T. H. 2d Inc	77
Chi. & N. W. S. F.	100
Chi. & N. W. 1st bs	93
Chi. & N. W. Con. bs	93
Chi. & N. W. Ext. bs	88
Chi. & N. W. 1st	99
Han. & St. Jo. Con	103
Lack. & W. bs	99⅜
Del., L. & W. 1st	100
Del., L. & W. 3d	97
Tol. & W. 1s Ext	96⅛
Tol. & W. 1st S. L. Div.	89½
Tol. & W. 2d	90
Tol. & W. Equip. bs	80½
Tol. & W. Cons. Conv.	88⅛
Han. & Naples 1st	88
Gt. West. 1st, '88	94
Gt. West. 2d, '93	85¼
Quincy & Tol. 1st, '90	85
Gal. & Chi. Ext.	107
Gal. & Chi. 2d	97
Chi. R. I. & P.	90
Morris & Essex 1st	103
Clev. & Tol. S. F	100
N. J. Cen. 2d	100
N. J. Cen. new bs	103⅛
Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 1st	101½
Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 2d	99
P., F. W. & C. 3 ₱ c. E. bs	100
Clev. & Pitts. Con. S. F.	93
Clev. & Pitts. 2d	100
Clev. & Pitts. 3d	96
Chi. & Alt. S. F.	101
Chi. & Alt. 1st bs	102⅛
Chi. & Alt. Inc	94
Ohio & Miss. 1st	98⅛
Dub. & Sioux C. 1st	93
St. L. & Iron Mt. 1st	94
Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s	108⅛
Mil. & St. P. 1st 7 3-10	98
Mil. & St. P. 1st	91⅛
Chi. & Mil. 1st	102⅛
Chi. & Mil. 1st	92
Joliet & Chi. 1st	104
Col., Chi. & Ind. 1st	87⅛
Col., Chi. & Ind. 2d	70
Tol., P. & W., E. D	88⅛
Tol., P. & W., W. D	88½
Tol., P. & W. 2d	77⅛
N. Y. & N. H. 6s	100
Bos., H. & E. guar	22
Cedar F. & Minn. 1st	85

Military Gossip.

The exposé of the swindles in the renting and sub-letting of National Guard armories, which appeared in yesterday's TIMES, has excited much interest among the members of the First Division, who now can see just how the State and county appropriations are wasted. Regiments which have been unable to get proper outfits, and officers who wondered how it was that other organizations succeeded in doing so, can be in the dark no longer. Mention was made in the article yesterday, that the Seventh and other regiments occupied City property. It is not generally known, however, that the Seventh Regiment armory over Tompkins Market is in a wretched state of repair. The roof leaks so much that hundreds of dollars worth of property has been destroyed, and many of the beautiful frescoes on the walls and ceilings of the company rooms are ruined by the water. The officers are unable to get the roof repaired, and day after day the City property is being damaged through shear negligence on the part of the authorities. But, there being but slight opportunity for plunder, the armory may fall down altogether for all the officials care.

There is very little news in military circles, and now that the Fourth of July is over the members of the National Guard usually remain quiet in anticipation of the Fall season.

We understand that Col. Lux, formerly of the Eleventh Regiment, is a candidate for the position of Brigadier in the Second Brigade. Considering the fact that Col. Lux once gave way in the Third Brigade to a junior officer, much to the subsequent detriment of the command, we think the German officers of the Second Brigade could not do better than elect him. Twenty-eight years of constant service in the State forces is a record few officers can boast of, and we hope to see Mr. Lux once more in uniform, and at the head of the Second Brigade.

Col. Ward, of the Twelfth Regiment intends to return the compliment paid him by the command by presenting it with a handsome set of regulation colors and guidons. The ceremony will take place on the 20th inst.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ THE FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the WEST-WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY offer a rare chance for safe and profitable investment. They are a first and only lien upon the Road, which is now nearly completed, the rolling stock, telegraph, land grant, and all the property of the Company. The lands are released from taxation, and are worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage. The Road will form the great air-line route from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul and the North-west. Bonds for sale at 90 and interest in currency, by WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 18 Wall-st., and GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 16 Wall-st., where pamphlets and further information can be obtained.

Military Gossip.

The exposé of the swindles in the renting and sub-letting of National Guard armories, which appeared in yesterday's TIMES, has excited much interest among the members of the First Division, who now can see just how the State and county appropriations are wasted. Regiments which have been unable to get proper outfits, and officers who wondered how it was that other organizations succeeded in doing so, can be in the dark no longer. Mention was made in the article yesterday, that the Seventh and other regiments occupied City property. It is not generally known, however, that the Seventh Regiment armory over Tompkins Market is in a wretched state of repair. The roof leaks so much that hundreds of dollars worth of property has been destroyed, and many of the beautiful frescoes on the walls and ceilings of the company rooms are ruined by the water. The officers are unable to get the roof repaired, and day after day the City property is being damaged through shear negligence on the part of the authorities. But, there being but slight opportunity for plunder, the armory may fall down altogether for all the officials care.

There is very little news in military circles, and now that the Fourth of July is over the members of the National Guard usually remain quiet in anticipation of the Fall season.

We understand that Col. Lux, formerly of the Eleventh Regiment, is a candidate for the position of Brigadier in the Second Brigade. Considering the fact that Col. Lux once gave way in the Third Brigade to a junior officer, much to the subsequent detriment of the command, we think the German officers of the Second Brigade could not do better than elect him. Twenty-eight years of constant service in the State forces is a record few officers can boast of, and we hope to see Mr. Lux once more in uniform, and at the head of the Second Brigade.

Col. Ward, of the Twelfth Regiment intends to return the compliment paid him by the command by presenting it with a handsome set of regulation colors and guidons. The ceremony will take place on the 20th inst.

Greenwich.....220
Gallatin National.....120
Merchants' Exchange.....90
Leather Manuf.....185
State of New-York.....112
Commerce.....117
Ocean.....92
Mercantile.....124
American Exchange.....115⅛
Pacific.....200
Bank of the Republic.....113

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JULY 8.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	100⅝	100¾
Camden and Amboy	127¾	127⅞
Pennsylvania Central	61⅜	61⅝
Reading	111⅜	111¾
Lehigh Walley	60⅜	60¾
Catawissa Preferred	47¾	48⅛
Philadelphia and Erie	28	28⅜
Northern Central	40¼	40⅝
Lehigh Navigation	38⅜	38½
Lehigh Gold Loan	90	90¼

The week's imports of Foreign Dry Goods have been to the specie value of $1,485,468; and of General Merchandise, $5,210,780.

The Cincinnati *Price Current*, of July 5, says:

"The weather continued cool during the week, with the exception of Sunday and Monday, when the temperature ran up to 90 degrees at noon. Rain fell on Monday night and Tuesday morning, and since then it has been quite cool and pleasant. There have been heavy rains in the north-west, extending from Kansas to Lake Erie over a wide belt of country.

"The accounts regarding the crops continue very favorable. We have heard some complaint that the Wheat and Barley in this section was not yielding as well as had been expected, and some samples of Barley shown us were light, and would not weigh over forty-three pounds to the measured bushel. The new Wheat exhibited is good, and in fine condition."

The income of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad Company for the fiscal year ending March 31, 1871, as given by the *American Railroad Journal*, was as follows:

From passengers	$430,452 21
From freight	544,149 78
From mails and express	23,577 83
From rents to other Companies	210,000 00
From rent of machinery	22,690 43
From interest	39,513 88
From miscellaneous	8,937 82
Total	$1,270,321 98
Operating expenses, viz.:	
Repairs of road	$173,743 89
Repairs of bridges	6,497 09
Shops and engine-houses	60,243 53
Station expenses	71,286 95
Wood, coal and oil	94,495 91
Locomotive power	81,565 56
Passenger train expenses	46,291 94
Freight train expenses	67,920 75
Office expenses	43,864 15
Miscellaneous expenses	30,324 16— 627,226 93
Earnings less expenses	$643,326 05
From which deduct—	
Taxes and insurance	$54,386 48
Interest on bonds	144,990 00— 199,376 48
Leaving a balance of	$443,949 57
Add balance from previous year	375,924 94
Total	$819,874 51
Applied as follows:	
Dividend Oct. 24, 1870, 4 per cent	$140,000 00
Dividend April 4, 1871, 4 per cent	140,000 00
Surplus March 31, 1871	539,874 51
Total, as above	$819,874 71

CONDENSED BALANCE SHEET, MARCH 31, 1871.

Construction	$3,974,404 73
Equipment	1,006,274 99
Real estate	360,113 94
Materials for repairs and wood	216,938 82
Wood lands	12,540 00
Bills receivable	48,512 19
Stocks and bonds	382,099 38
Due from Railroad Companies	38,915 54
Due from individuals	37,730 90
Due from Post-office Department	6,812 50
Cash and cash assets	202,741 94
D. and M. R. R. lessors	94,424 99
C. R. and C. R.	17,389 10
Total	$6,377,454 12
Capital stock	$3,500,000 00
First mortgage	1,250,000 00
Second mortgage	500,000 00
Third mortgage	282,000 00
Surplus earnings	539,874 51
Interest on bonds	6,321 00
Dividends unpaid	1,472 00
Dividend No. 31	140,000 00
Due railroad Companies	27,252 31
Due individuals	56,320 64
Due United States	2,818 58
Pay rolls, March	71,325 08
Total	$6,377,454 12

President and General Superintendent—DANIEL MCLAREN. Vice-President—John Young. Directors—S. S. Hommedieu, William Woodman, Samuel Fosdick, John Young, Lowell Fletcher, H. D. Huntington, Geo. T. Stedman, Chas. W. West, Secretary and Treasurer—Frederick H. Short. Assistant Superintendent—Lewis Williams.

The *Mark Lane Express* of June 26, says:

"The rain which had such a welcome on the night of the 14th, having continued almost daily ever since, though with intervals of sunshine, and a change to cold on the 22d, is now considered in excess of our requirements. Those who ventured to cut their Hay and had not gathered it, have since had reason to regret their haste, as much will be greatly discolored, if not materially injured in quality; but they may yet have a second cut exceeding the first in quantity, and should the weather now take up, a fair average may be stacked. The Spring Corn, which was backward, has had a fine start, and Oats this year may be as abundant as they were last season below the mark; but Wheat threatens to grow too much into straw, and may have weight and height enough to be seriously laid should it bloom favorably. If we cannot expect an abundant yield. The census also shows us we have about three million more mouths to feed than ten years since, and thus at five bushels for each as the annual consumption, tells us we want 1,780,000 more quarters of imports; while, as we are much behind last year, we shall need a large supply before our own gatherings will avail us. No doubt our prices, as well as those of France, Belgium, and Holland, will bring it, but with this competition there may be a close run, for the weekly returns do not evince any alarm on the part of the farmers, being again 16,800 quarters short of what they were last season; and though weather markets have been lately against prices, we cannot note, at the most, above a decline of 1s. to 2s. for the week. Wheat some places were firm. The change to wet in Spain is considered injurious, and also in France, neither of which countries can expect good crops, and the chief benefits have been experienced in Germany, where everything was late. But in all these countries, since the change, values have somewhat given way; and certainly, whatever looms in the future, present rates are above speculation. The arrivals off the coast since the 16th of June were 33 cargoes, of which 19 cargoes were Wheat, 5 Maize, 3 Barley and 6 miscellaneous. Business was reported as follows: Wheat, 4 cargoes on sale, viz., Ghirka, 50s.@51s.; Spring, American, 53s. 6d.@54s. 6d.; Maize, 7 cargoes at 28s.@35s. 10½d.; Rye, 3 cargoes at 28s.@34s.; Barley, 3 cargoes at 27s. 6d.@29s.; Beans, 1 cargo at 34s. 6d. The sales of English Wheat noted last week were 41,722 quarters at 59s. 7d., against 58,547 quarters at 48s. in 1870. The London averages were 61s. 1d. on 1,160 quarters. The imports in the Kingdom for the week ending 17th of June were 618,764 cwts. Wheat and 601,400 cwts. Flour.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The *Independent* contains an article by Bishop COXE, on "Jesuit Education," which he introduces as follows:

"There is nothing in human nature more positive than the religious instinct. If the disciples of COMTE do not understand this, the Jesuits do; and so have all practical philosophers, from NUMA POMPILIUS to BRIGHAM YOUNG. Moses and the Messiah have met this instinct by laws requiring toward purity and moral georgics, if I may so speak; but all demagogues seek to gratify it by substituting some form of superstition for spiritual light. Man is 'very religious,' like the men of Athens, so long as he can be so without moral culture. Divorce religion from practical morality; make a league with human corruption; satisfy the cravings of the religious instinct, and administer an opiate to conscience, while you indulge the passions, and give full play to every vicious inclination—do this, while inspiring zeal for a name or a cause, a symbol or a flag, and you can become a king of men. If the symbol, the flag, or the cause be of a corrupting, servile instinct, or the clan feeling, your success is almost certain, provided you have perseverance and are unscrupulous. On these principles the Society of Loyola rose up to check the Reformation, and began the reorganization of Latin Christianity at the Council of Trent."

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

The *Christian Union* has an article on the "American Gospel," containing sundry reflections suggested by the recurrence of the national anniversary. With regard to the needs of this nation, it says:

"What our people most need to secure abiding strength and the highest prosperity, is to be rooted and grounded in a sense of the obligations which go along with rights. We are rich in opportunity. Wealth and education and social advantage and political power lie open to the pursuit of all. The whole course of things is to give free play to all the faculties of every man. Now the supreme need is that these faculties be used to right ends. Wealth is easy of acquisition; the rich man must feel himself a trustee for the common advantage. The vote is in every man's hands: every man must feel bound to use it conscientiously. The belief in a heaven to come he must attain the intelligent and virtuous manhood from which slavery debarred him. The thinker can freely express all his opinions; it rests upon him to contribute from his culture to the service of the State. In a word, the sense of responsibility, to the community, to God, is the strong thing throughout the whole community. This is the only guarantee that the liberty that has been gained will lead to any good. If Christianity did man no service in bringing him near to God or preparing him for a future life, it would still be an invaluable servant to the common welfare. Its appeals arouse more strongly than any other voice the sentiment of duty, the willingness to give up happiness for something higher, which is the secret of greatness in man or nation. We are full of hope for our country's future, because we believe that genuine Christianity has a deep hold on the nation's heart. We believe that Christianity in America is steadily growing purer in life and clearer in faith, gaining wider control of the people. Our faith is strong that through its influence our country will rise to nobler heights than she yet has trod, and more effectually than she has uttered to the nations the gospel of liberty will proclaim to them the whole Gospel of Christ."

THE JEWISH MESSENGER.

The *Jewish Messenger* makes an earnest appeal, signed by the initials of the editor, to what are known as the Reform Congregations. It says:

"It cannot be unknown to you, that the Press, throughout the length and breadth of the land, teems with the (to them) gratifying intelligence, that the Jews, through the rabbis, in convention assembled, have at last resolved on various matters, manifesting that the bridge which separates Judaism from Christianity is fast falling down, and evidencing their readiness to accept the principles of the dominant faith. Are you willing to remain quiescent under so serious a charge; are you ready to abandon that faith which your fathers have preserved amid trial and tribulation, and which secures for you happiness here and hereafter? We will not do you the injustice to entertain so degrading an idea. We know to the reverse; we believe you to be as firmly attached to Israel's faith, and Israel's hopes, as we, in all humility, profess ourselves to be; but we hazard nothing in saying, that those who should be your guides are leading you astray. Arise, then, in your strength, to state to your spiritual leaders, in unmistakable language, that they must cease their contention; it militates against the soundness of your faith, it injures the happiness and weal of posterity, it detracts from the standing you are desirous to occupy among your neighbors, it weans the waverer from the religion in which he was born, and it will make your shrines void of worshipers."

THE TABLET.

The *Tablet* is on the subject of public schools again, and the infamous designs of the Protestants. The following are some of its latest statements:

"It is not saying too much to say than Evangelicalism is really alarmed at the rapid growth of Catholicity in this country; and, profoundly convinced of its inability to war successfully against it from reason and Scripture, it feels the necessity of calling to its aid the civil authority, and depriving us of our equal rights before the State. Of course, it works in the dark according to its nature, not openly and above board, and under pretense of maintaining that very equality which it is seeking to destroy. We see this more especially in matters of education and the public schools. It knows that unless it can prevent our children from growing up Catholics, it cannot do much to retard the growth of the Church. It must, then, have in some way the forming of our children, at least so far as to detach them from the Catholic faith. To this end, it establishes, at the public expense, a system of secular or sectarian schools, to which, it knows, we cannot, in conscience, send our children. It is indignant, and cries out against us as attempting to get our religion made the religion of the State, as demanding special favors, as arrogant, overbearing, as despotic, and holding a religion incompatible with American republicanism, and which no free people who, knowing their rights dare maintain them, will tolerate for a moment, if we ask for our proportion of these public schools, in which we can train our children. Finding that rather than to suffer them to corrupt our children in their sectarian or godless schools we prefer to submit to the injustice of paying our portion of the tax for educating their children, and establishing and supporting at our expense schools of our own for our own children, they are conspiring to take away the liberty of education, and to make the attendance by the children of Catholics in the public schools compulsory. Having gone so far, they will attempt to make attendance by Catholics on Protestant worship also compulsory. A Protestant may be indifferent, but no liberty in this respect equal in liberty for Catholics and Protestants exceeds his capacity. The conspiracy is for the purpose of making Evangelicalism the religion of the State."

THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

The last number of the *National Baptist* contains the conclusion of a long article on Science and Miracles by Dr. CONANT. He winds up the subject as follows:

"The argument is short and simple, and stronger than adamant. It is historically certain that the exhibited, as credentials of His divine nature, a multitude of works which no created being could perform, in regard to which no considerate observer could be deceived, and yet which proximate ages of determined skepticism, and mortal antagonism to His pretensions, long ventured no attempt to deny. But if historical certainty be thought too weak to support so great a weight as that of a miracle; if we are disposed rather to believe that the whole contemporary world could be imposed upon, in spite of its own angry resistance, than that God could reveal himself in mercy to man; then reason encounters us with a proposition to which there is no reply. Truth and goodness met confessedly in Jesus, to that perfection that if all the virtue and wisdom before known to mankind could be united in one character, it would fail far short of His. No man could invent such a character, unless he himself were such a character; so that the historical image of Jesus is at once the highest miracle ever recorded, the most absolute demonstration of its own reality, and the most conclusive assurance of whatsoever he has the veracity of Jesus for its support. Given but the contents of the four evangelists, standing by themselves, unattested, and there can be nothing further too wonderful for our belief, and nothing half so incredible as that Jesus could deceive us. Yet if He did not rule winds, waves and spirits with his word, cure every ill that flesh is heir to, raise the dead, and rise from the dead, by divine power, He at least must have been conscious of life-long imposture, the wickedness of which passes all measures of human execration. This contradiction between facts reason pronounces the purest impossibility that can be put in supposition."

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.

The United Presbyterian of Pittsburg, in commenting on reports of applause in some of the New-York and Brooklyn churches, has the following:

"Is this becoming the pulpit? He who rightly occupies it stands there as the messenger of God. His appropriate theme is such as should affect every mind with awe and reverence. The place is the sanctuary of God. To enter it are in the presence of God in the most solemn and responsible sense. Right views and a right sense of all this will subdue any heart to feelings of solemnity. It does not follow that there should be no vivacity in the pulpit, much less that there should be but dry formality or cold rigidity. On the contrary, no man should be more impassioned than the preacher of the Gospel, and no audience so deeply moved as that to which the Gospel is earnestly preached. But right preaching and right hearing of the Gospel will show the effects in forms of corresponding solemnity. They may draw out the 'amens' and the 'glories,' and like expressions in which Methodist brethren have some distinction; but no such irreverent responses as have expression in 'clapping of hands and stamping of feet.' There is a fitness in things. There is a decorum becoming the pulpit and becoming churches of which such applause is a gross violation."

THE MORAVIAN.

The *Moravian*, published at Bethlehem, Penn., has been giving through several numbers an account of the mission in Labrador. Of its present condition it says:

"At present there are thirty-seven brethren (ordained and lay) and sisters employed in this mission. The number of persons under their care is something over 1,000, which is about 100 less than the number ten years ago. This decrease is the consequence of the many and fatal epidemics (chiefly of a catarrhal character) which have prevailed during this period. Added to this cause is the physical deterioration of the natives from the use of so many European articles of food, which has robbed them of the strength and endurance which a successful pursuit of seal-fishing demands. In addition comes the use of intoxicating liquors, which are brought to the coast by the fishermen from Newfoundland. In Greenland the sale of these is prohibited by the Danish Government, but in Labrador no such wholesome rule is in force, and the only correction that can applied is that of church discipline. Heathenism has now entirely disappeared from the Labrador coast, and the natives, with a very few exceptions, are connected with the Mission. A comparison with the condition of the scattered heathen who live in the extreme north and in the interior, demonstrates how much the Mission has accomplished. The lights and shades of religious life which are found among Christian congregations elsewhere, prevail here also, and while the general spiritual state of the congregations cannot be called a discouraging one, a great revival like that which marked the first years of the present century, would be a very great blessing. There are many faithful and devoted assistants in the missionaries in their work, but these are not yet competent to take the place of the missionaries, especially in view of the constantly-increasing intercourse with European traders, which presents many new temptations, and the influence of which on this people is only injurious."

NATURAL HISTORY OF TERRIERS

Our "Governing Classes" Defined and Illustrated—The "Terrier" Primitive, Secondary, and Transformed—Studies in Dialect, Manner, and Raiment.

The "terriers," or "tarriers," as they call themselves, (or each other, with malignant cynicism,) in their cosmopolito-American vernacular, are a large class of the inhabitants of this favored land, especially of the great sea-coast cities. They flourish to perfection in New-York and Brooklyn. Not necessarily of the criminal, it would be somewhat incorrect not to assign them a place in the "dangerous" classes. There is a general similarity in their tone and demeanor, though there are grades and varieties among them, as well as endless divisions. Communistic in principle, their very dissensions and perpetual jealousies are the safety of other citizens. Fractions of factions can break out occasionally. Some did in 1863, flooding New-York with the gore of murdered peacemakers and outraged negroes, while the armies of the Union were gaining imperishable glory beating back the invading wave of repellion at Gettysburg and storming the interupting heights of Vicksburg, restoring the right of way on the "Father of Waters," and finally severing the seat of war from Texan rebel beef depots. Let us proceed to analyze the terriers. The lowest, but withal the most innocent, subdivision were once known as "bogtrotters." Wild, unkempt, uncouth, as the sunny days of Summer grew hotter and hotter, and the green pastures of the Emerald Isle assumed a faint russet tinge, betokening the nigh approach of the harvest in the hated land of the "Sassenach," gangs of them might annually have been seen any August for the past century, in Indian file, with open mouths, and the patient trot of beasts of bureen, entering the gates of Dublin, Waterford, Cork, and every haven, and embarking on steamers, ships, brigs, sloops and fishing-boats. The urban Irish call these "Greeks." By dint of honest labor, diversified with fights, in many cases rising to the dignity of riots, they realized exhausting fortunes of a few pounds. With characteristic improvidence many spent their all, and either enlisted under railway contractors as "navvies," or returned to the "ould sod" to pass the Winter cheaply and try again. Others joined the hereditary foe as food for powder, and were perhaps best off for the time. Some kept their money at first. Sooner or later, some money stuck to the pockets in which holes were normally burnt, and the "flannel mouth" found himself at Castle Garden.

Cælum, non animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt. Bourbon of the "rotgut" kind supplies the place of "potheen," the racy brogue of Roscommon or the *terra incognita* of Mayo gets enriched with the slang of the thieves of all nations, assumption of dignity by the "gossoon" who once thought it presumption to timidly lift his hat to a gentleman leads to the usual parade of the graces and amenities of "the beggar on horseback." Behold the full-fledged "Dimmicrat!" His political spoils are sinecures at the hod, or the parks, alternated with chronic want of work, starvation, drunkenness and violence.

The next lowest variety were once known as "Jackeens," the "cads" or adolescent *gamins* of the "Gim of the Say." There are terriers of other nations, Germans, French, Italians, (a very unpleasant kind, addicted to too much use of the stiletto,) Greeks, &c., but their numbers are comparatively small, and their besetting traits are comprised more or less in those of the chief breed now described. These "Jackeens," shop-boys, clerks, apprentices, (generally rebellious, and serving but a portion of their time at any trade,) bar-boys, &c., are given to illicit drilling, whisky-drinking, rows amorous and rows dolorous with the constabulary. Rarely free from the taint of the atmosphere within strong stone walls, they find their mercurial way over here, and swell the noble army of the slaves of the Ring. Veneered with a smattering of education, gifted with natural versatility and apprehension, they rapidly seize the exaggerated drawl of ultra-American speech, become "b'hoys" of the Bowery, or shining lights of the Wards. They hanker after "positions," meanwhile gravitate as of necessity to the liquor business, and as "knocking-down" bar-tenders, or more successful "gin-mill" keepers, utilize their knowledge of the buttermilk on which they were reared, to critically discriminate between the bouquet of Heidsieck and Veuve Cliquot. Their tastes are refined, their manners polished, very much so, also their toilets, certainly by the unfrequently have tassels to their boots. Dye is not usually wanting on their manly beards. The beards ordinarily fringe but the upper lip, cultivated assiduously to extraordinary lengths. Known by their waxed mustache and the bogus brilliants in their dazzling bosoms, these stand confessed, by the self-imposed sarcasm jealously and with native wit applied to each other by themselves, as "Patent-leather Micks." They affect fast teams and light wagons, (pronounced "W-a-a-a-a gin,") play euchre, poker, seven up or keno, join political clubs and wrangle over petty offices in them, carry pistols and are greatly "on the muscle," "put up jobs," pull wires, cultivate influence," and are rewarded with sinecure sops as inspectors of street pumps, messengers and door-keepers and such like dignities. Like gentlemen of independen fortunes they have much leisure, and a lack of belief in the duties of wealth. They have also a good opinion of themselves and depreciate every one else, who, however, are always at button-holing, back

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING

READY-MADE DRESSES

AT ABOUT THE
COST OF MANUFACTURE.
THE MATERIAL THROWN IN.
VIZ.:
WHITE LAWN LINEN, AND ORGANDIE DRESSES.
PRINTED JACONETS, WIDE LACE FLOUNCED PATTERNS.
CHILDREN'S BRAIDED DRESSES, HANDSOME STYLE, $1 50 EACH AND UPWARD.
WHITE MUSLIN SKIRTS, 9 TUCKS, ONLY 75 CENTS EACH.
BROCHE SKIRTS, RICH, ONLY 75 CENTS EACH.
EVERY VARIETY OF
LADIES' UNDER-WEAR, EMBROIDERED SACQUES, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.
AT NEARLY PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.

Offering an unusual opportunity to purchasers to supply their wants. Please call and examine.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

MOURNING DEPARTMENT.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING
¾ AND 8-4 IRON GRENADINES, FRESH GOODS,
PARIS MAKE, PURE SILK WARP,
AND WARRANTED TO RETAIN COLOR,
FROM 50c. PER YARD TO THE HIGHEST GRADE.
25 PER CENT. BELOW VALUE.
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF EVERY CLASS OF GOODS FOR

Mourning Attire.

ORDERS RECEIVED AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED FOR DRESS-MAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER DURING THE REMAINDER OF THIS MONTH, THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF
CHEAP AND BETTER CLASS DRESS GOODS,
AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES, VIZ.:
MOUSSELIN GRENADINES, BROCADED IN SILK BOUQUETS—11c. PER YARD; REDUCED FROM 20c.
STRIPED AND CHECKED COLORED IRON GRENADINES, AT 15c.; VALUE, 25c.
BLACK GROUND GRENADINES, WITH RAISED COLORED SATIN STRIPES—20c.
BLACK AND POMPADOUR COLORS BROCADED—25c.
BLACK ALPACAS,
RELIABLE MAKES—25c., 28c., 30c. AND 35c. PER YARD.
CUSTOMERS, STRANGERS AND THE RESIDENTS OF THE NEIGHBORING CITIES ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO EXAMINE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, JULY 1,
A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

COMPRISING ALL THE NOVELTIES FOR PRESENT USE. VIZ.:
SCARFS, TIES, WINDSORS, ALEXANDRE'S KID, LISLE-THREAD AND SILK GLOVES,
HAND-MADE SHIRT BOSOMS,
TOILET ARTICLES, ROBES DE CHAMBRE AND BREAKFAST-JACKETS.
A FULL LINE OF
MEN'S AND BOYS' WHITE DRESS SHIRTS.
FINE QUALITIES, MADE ON THE PREMISES, REDUCED AS FOLLOWS, VIZ.:
$1 75 EACH, FROM $2 25. $2 25 EACH, FROM $2 75. $2 50 EACH, FROM $3.
SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS MADE TO MEASURE.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.
BROADWAY & 19TH ST.
NEW YORK.

WILL OFFER TO CLOSE THE SEASON, THE BALANCE OF THEIR
SUMMER-DRESS GOODS,
AT PRICES GREATLY REDUCED,
CHINE BAREGES, WOOL FILLINGS, at 12½ cents.
BLACK GROUND BROCHE GRENADINES, 20 cents, (formerly 50 cents.)
FRENCH JACONETS, 15 cents, (formerly 35 cents.)
FRENCH JACONETS, 20 cents per yard, (formerly 40 cents.)
FRENCH ORGANDIES, 25 cents, (usual price 50 cents.)
Fine assortment of plain and striped SILK GRENADINES, GAZE CHAMBRAIS, CREPE DE PARIS, ARMURE GRENADINES, GAUZE SERGES, &c., &c.
ALSO
SILK AND WOOL SERGES, CREPE DE CHINES, JAPANESE FOULARDS, MOHAIRS AND WASH POPLINS,
AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.
THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK OF
SUMMER SHAWLS AT HALF PRICE.

N. B.—This Store will be closed on SATURDAYS, at 3 P. M., during JULY and AUGUST.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.
BROADWAY & 19TH ST.
NEW YORK.

CONTINUATION

OF THE
GREAT CLEARING OUT SALE
OF
$200,000
OF
DRY GOODS,
ENTIRE STOCK OF

THOS. TWEED & CO.,

NO. 763 BROADWAY.
CLOSING OUT,
CLOSING OUT,
CLOSING OUT,
WITHOUT RESERVE,
ON MONDAY,
JULY 10,
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,
AT STILL FURTHER REDUCTION.
ENTIRE STOCK
CONSISTING OF
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS,

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF MOURNING GOODS

WHITE GOODS,

GLOVES, HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR,
ON CENTRE TABLE
Will be exhibited Remnants of every description of DRESS GOODS AT HALF PRICE.

Purchasers of DRESS GOODS will find this a most favorable opportunity, as the proprietors are closing out without reserve.

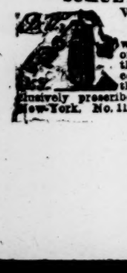
THOMAS TWEED & CO.,
NO. 763 BROADWAY,
BETWEEN 47TH AND 48TH STS.

HAIR, HAIR.

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR
Can be combed and brushed. Switches, chetlians, &c.
HUMAN HAIR.
Cheapest in the country. Switches, 20 inches, $1 50 upward; chetlians, $6; curls, $1. Ladies own chignons dressed for 25c.
Depot, No. 352 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKERS'



VICHY, KISSINGEN, SELTERS, CARLSBAD, &c., &c.
The only artificial spring waters which have been proved, by analysis of the first chemical authorities of the country, to exactly agree in composition with the natural springs they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession of New-York. No. 113 East 14th-st.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 10,
A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
REAL THREAD LACE SHAWLS, at $100, $115, $120, $135; reduced from $125, $135, 150 and $160.
REAL CHANTILLY SACQUES, flowing sleeves, at $100, $115 and $135; reduced from $125, $135 and $160.
LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, at $22, $25, $30 and $35; reduced from $28, $30, $38 and $45.
TRIMMING LACES of every description at greatly reduced prices; also, BARBES, COIFFURES, HANDKERCHIEFS, SETS, &c.
A large and choice stock of EMBROIDERIES, in great variety, from auction, at less than importer's prices.
PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS, in all the new styles worn this season, at very low prices.
Also, sole agents for the celebrated original
JOUVIN KID GLOVES,
in new shades, and 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 buttons.

DIAMOND D MOHAIRS.

It is true and not strange that the prominent brands of Alpacas, which have appeared of late years, have lost all their temporary popularity. The reasons are evident: First, the importer relied on a name or ticket to sell the goods, without regard to intrinsic worth; and, second, the various brands (whose name is legion) were wanting in all the qualities that go to make
THE DIAMOND D MOHAIR THE ONLY ALPACA OF WHICH A LADY SHOULD MAKE A DRESS.
The Diamond D Mohairs are made of pure lustre yarns, and always retain their brilliancy and color. They do not crease or wrinkle as common Alpacas do, and are to be had of the leading retailers in the United States.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR NAVAL MATERIAL.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
BUREAU OF EQUIPMENT AND RECRUITING,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 17, 1871.

Sealed proposals to furnish the Navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1872, will be received at this Bureau until 10 o'clock A. M. of the 14th July next, at which time the proposals will be opened.

The proposals must be addressed to the "Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting, Navy Department, Washington," and must be indorsed "Proposals for Materials for the Navy," that they may be distinguished from ordinary business letters.

To prevent confusion, and facilitate the opening of the bids, parties bidding for supplies at several yards will inclose their bids in separate envelopes, each indorsed with the name of the yard for which the bid is made.

Printed schedules for such classes as parties deal in and intend to bid for, together with instructions to bidders, giving the forms of proposal, of guarantee, and of certificates of guarantors, with printed forms of offer, will be furnished to such persons as desire to bid, on application to the Commandants of the respective Navy-yards, and those of all the yards on application to the Bureau.

The Commandant of each Navy-yard, and the Purchasing Pay-master for each Station, will have a copy of the schedules of the other yards, for examination only, in order that persons who intend to bid may judge whether it is desirable to make application for any of the classes of those yards.

The proposals must be for the whole of a class, and all applications for information, or for the examination of samples, must be made to the Commandants of the respective yards.

The proposal must be accompanied by a certificate from the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which the bidder resides, that he has a license to deal in the articles for which he proposes *; and, by direction of the Department, bids or offers will be received only from parties who are bona fide dealers in, or manufacturers of, the articles they offer to furnish.* The guarantors must be certified by the Assessor of Internal Revenue for the district in which they reside.

The contract will be awarded to the person who makes the lowest bid and gives the guarantee required by law, the Navy Department, however, reserving the right to reject the lowest bid, or any which it may deem exorbitant.

Sureties in the full amount will be required to sign the contract, and their responsibility must be certified to the satisfaction of the Navy Department.

As additional security twenty per centum will be withheld from the amount of the bills until the contracts shall have been completed, and eighty per centum of the amount of each bill approved in triplicate by the commandants of the respective yards, will be payed by the Pay-master of the station designated in the contract, or, if none is specified, by the Pay-master of the station nearest the yard where the goods are delivered, within ten days after the warrant for the same shall have been passed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The classes of this Bureau are numbered and designated as follows:

No. 1, Flax Canvas, &c.	No. 12, Leather.
No. 2, Cotton Canvas, &c.	No. 13, Soap and Tallow.
No. 3, Cotton Hammock, Fishing and Bunting.	No. 14, Ox-hides for rope.
No. 4, Iron and Steel.	No. 15, Brushes.
No. 5, Galley Iron.	No. 16, Ship Chandlery.
No. 7, Chain Iron.	No. 17, Tar and Tar Oil.
No. 8, Hardware.	No. 18, Stationery.
No. 9, Cooking Utensils.	No. 19, Dry Goods.
No. 10, Tools.	No. 20, Firewood.
No. 11, Tin and Zinc.	No. 21, Sand.
	No. 22, Paints and Oils.

The following are the classes, by the numbers, required at the respective navy-yards:

KITTERY.
Nos. 2, 3, 8, 9, 10, 12, 16, 17, 18, 19, 22.
CHARLESTOWN.
Nos. 2, 3, 4, 8, 9, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 22.
BROOKLYN.
Nos. 1, 2, 8, 12, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
PHILADELPHIA.
Nos. 2, 3, 8, 9, 12, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
NORFOLK.
Nos. 2, 3, 8, 12, 13, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22.
WASHINGTON.
Nos. 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 22.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, A situation to do general housework; is willing and obliging. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., at M. HILD'S.

HELP WANTED.

VACATION WORK.—OBTAINING SUBscriptions to THE ALDINE is a pleasant and remunerative summer occupation. The work itself insures a respectful reception, and it is only intrusted to educated and respectable persons to canvass. Send 25 cents for a sample copy and full information, to JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, No. 23 Liberty-st., New-York.

WANTED—RELIABLE AND EFFICIENT agents in all the principal towns where the Manhattan Life Insurance Company is not represented. Address the Company, with reference, Nos. 156 and 158 Broadway, New-York.

EXCELLENT SITUATIONS READY for cooks, laundresses, house-workers, chambermaids, waitresses, &c., at CARPENTER'S, No. 138 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av. Clean, cool waiting-rooms.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WITH UNEXceptionable references only. Apply at No. 1 West 10th-st., on Monday, between 10 and 12 A. M.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

PREMIUM AMERICAN WATCHES, pronounced the best and cheapest watch made in this country, sold in silver and gold cases, at FRANKFIELD & CO.'S, Jewelers, No. 206 6th-av., corner 14th-st., and No. 323 8th-av., corner 28th-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

S. KLABER & CO.'S MARBLE-WORKS No. 223 W est 31st-st., between Broadway and 8th av. Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments head-stones, new original designs; cheapest in City

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

UNPARALLELED ATTRACTION.

Crème de la Crème of

FLUSHING PROPERTY,

To be sold at auction by
JOHNSON & MILLER,
TUESDAY, JULY 11,
SPLENDID COLLATION.
FREE EXCURSION TRAIN.
GRAFULLA'S SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND.

500 VILLAGE (NOT FARM) LOTS

on graded streets, situated on

JAMAICA-AVENUE,

the court end of the accessible, sprightly, aristocratic and beautiful
VILLAGE OF FLUSHING,
near
THREE RAILROAD DEPOTS,
will positively be sold at 2 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, July 11, 1871, on terms so easy that all may purchase in this delightful suburb, and
OWN A HOME OF THEIR OWN,
NINE MILES FROM NEW-YORK CITY HALL, and be in communication with the Metropolis by
FORTY-FOUR DAILY TRAINS,
running from
5¼ A. M. TILL MIDNIGHT,
at rates of commutation less than daily fares on City horse-cars.

FLUSHING LAWN,

The property to be sold, being part of the estate of Wm. Smart, deceased, now for the first time offered at public sale, has long been regarded as the crème de la crème of Flushing property, and, as such, has for years been eagerly sought by speculators, but the owners, fully able to hold it, preferred to bide their time, and for the welfare of the lovely village deal directly with the public, and we now offer 500 Lots, in plots to suit, with entire confidence that this is THE VERY FINEST SUBURBAN PROPERTY, so near the business centre of New-York, that has ever been sold.

SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAIN WILL LEAVE, VIA JAMES-SLIP AND 34TH-ST. FERRIES, AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

Terms easy. Maps and free tickets at office of
JOHNSON & MILLER,
No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

J. COLE, Auctioneer.

POSITIVE SALE OF SIXTY-FIVE VALUEBLE LOTS, ESTATE OF ELIAS HOWE, JR., DECEASED, BY ORDER OF THE PREMÉ COURT, IN PARTITION, UNDER DIRECTION OF PHILIP S. CROOKE, ESQ., REFEREE.

J. COLE'S SON will sell on WEDNESDAY, July 12, at 12 M., at the Commercial Exchange, No. 389 Fulton-st., opposite the City Hall, Brooklyn, the following desirable property:

MARCY-AVENUE—Seventeen lots corner of Halsey and Macon-sts.

MACON-STREET—Sixteen lots near Marcy-av.

HALSEY-STREET—Twenty-four lots near Marcy-av.; also, eight lots in rear of the above. On this property is a two-story cellar frame house; contains eight rooms, four marble mantels, &c.; also a barn and well. This property is very desirable and located near great improvements. Sale positive; title perfect. Terms—Sixty per cent. may remain on bond and mortgage for five years if desired. For full particulars apply to DIMMICK & PERRY, Attorneys, Long Island Savings Bank Building, corner of Fulton and Boerum sts., Brooklyn.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL AND VERY profitable country-seat of 105 acres, eighty miles from the City, near the Hudson River; over 1,000 fruit-trees in bearing; dwelling-house, seventy feet front, containing nineteen rooms; extensive barns, carriage-houses, ice-house, (filled,) granary, cider-house, hennery, carpenter-shop, and other necessary out-buildings; two streams, forming a beautiful lake and water-fall, 100 feet from the house, and mineral springs of valuable medicinal qualities. This place contains every requisite of a gentleman's villa of the first class, and is not only self-supporting but yields a large revenue over expenses; would exchange for City or Brooklyn property; price, $20,000; terms to suit. Address C. B. H., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

A BARGAIN.—SUBURBAN COTTAGE FOR sale or to let, combining advantages of City and country residence, forty minutes from Liberty or Cortlandt streets; fifty trains each way by favorite lines of travel; situated near depot, in most attractive and promising part of Elizabeth; house is tasteful, spacious and modern fitted; extra large lot, well-stocked garden, fruit and shade trees, lawn, flower-beds, stable, &c.; admirably adapted to wants of a New-York business man, and sure to advance in value. Will be rented to responsible parties or sold at a sacrifice; title perfect; payments made satisfactory. For particulars and photographs, address H. O., Post-office Box No. 235, New-York.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 29, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE TRADESMEN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 168 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Seven per Cent. will be paid on and after the 10th inst., at the office, No. 168 Broadway.
T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS, No. 11 NASSAU-ST.
NEW-YORK, July 7, 1871.

THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1871, on the Bonds of the state of Alabama will be paid on and after that date at our office, No. 11 Nassau-st.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
Financial Agents of the State of Alabama.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND Traders' Fire Insurance Company has this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of TEN (10) per Cent., payable on demand, at the office, No. 43 Wall-st., (Bank of New-York Building.)
J. M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 7, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 160 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.
DANIEL A. SMITH, Secretary.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 156 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared payable, on demand.
DANIEL HARRIS, Secretary.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1871.

DIVIDEND—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three (3) per Cent. free of all taxes, payable on and after July 10.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

STUYVESANT BANK, No. 744 BROADWAY, CORNER OF ASTOR-PLACE, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of all tax, payable on and after July 10. JOHN VAN ORDEN, Cashier.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.
JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THE TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1871.

DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., A free of tax, will be paid on and after Monday, July 3. ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INS. CO., No. 166 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 29, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after July 3, 1871. C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend of Four (4) per Cent. has been declared on the capital stock of this Bank, payable on and after July 10. H. F. VAIL, Cashier.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand. JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

THE NEW-YORK BALANCE DOCK Company has declared a Dividend, payable at its office, No. 12 Wall-st., on and after the 10th inst.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH

Will reopen their
ENGLISH AND FRENCH
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
for young ladies and children,
Nos. 275 and 277 Madison-av.,
ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1871.
Address by letter until Sept. 5.

RIVERVIEW MILITARY ACADEMY, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Location healthy; scenery unequaled; building convenient; teachers highly educated, earnest, working men; system of order unsurpassed. A wide-awake, thorough-going school for boys wishing to be trained for business, for college, or for West Point, or the Naval Academy. Address OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 25, by her successors, Mme. da Silva and Mrs. Alex. Bradford. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

WALTER C. LYMAN ELOCUTIONIST, No. 48 West 14th-st., teaches a thorough and simplified system of vocal culture; reading, oratory and dramatic expression. Will receive pupils during the Summer.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Fall session opens Aug. 14. Apply early for catalogues or rooms to the Principal, Rev. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass., long and widely known for superior facilities and rare beauty and salubrity of location. Address Rev. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding-school for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

BEFORE DECIDING ON A BOARDING-school, send for catalogue of Pennington Seminary. It may pay you well to do so. Address THOS. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

GOTHIC HALL.—YOUNG LADIES' School, Stamford, Conn. The Fall term commences Sept. 20. For circulars apply to principals, Misses AIKEN & CHASE.

TEACHERS.

TO TEACHERS.—TWO WELL QUALIFIED male teachers (one as principal) are wanted in a boys and girls' school of high grade, near the City; also four female teachers to take charge of the elementary, preparatory, intermediate and girls' grammar departments; engagement to commence in September. Address TEACHER, Box No. 133 *Times* Office, stating qualifications and salary expected.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A BARGAIN IF BOUGHT NOW.

For sale, near 21st-st., in 2d av., three-story brick house, 20x50x100, in good order, with improvements; only $15,000.
WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

BOULEVARD, 8TH-AV., AND OTHER West-side property in parcels to suit. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

DIVIDENDS.

THIRTY-FIFTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE IRVING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 157 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent. and the Government tax, payable on demand.
JAMES M. WILSON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF MERCHANTS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 149 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK CITY,
July 6, 1871.

Cash Assets	$469,285 46
Cash Capital	200,000 00
Surplus	250,285 46

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Ten (10) per Cent. is now payable on demand.
C. V. B. OSTRANDER, President,
J. S. BARKER, Vice-President.
J. L. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 27 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.

DIVIDEND.

A Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. (free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 10th inst.
WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK EQUITABLE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 58 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on and after the 8th inst.
JOHN MILLER, Secretary.

JULY 6, 1871.

THIRTIETH DIVIDEND.

PARK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 237 BROADWAY, July 1, 1871.

A semi-annual dividend of Six (6) per Cent. has been declared, free from Government tax, and payable on demand. GEORGE ALGER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS, No. 11 NASSAU-ST.

THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1871, on the First Mortgage Bonds of the Alabama and Chattanooga Railroad Company, indorsed by the State of Alabama, numbering 1 to 4,000 inclusive, will be paid on and after that date at our office.

The Interest will likewise be paid at the same time upon similar Bonds, numbering 4,001 to 4,720 inclusive, whenever the holders of the Coupons can furnish satisfactory evidence, in accordance with the statute of Alabama, that the Bonds were held by bona fide and innocent purchasers prior to Jan. 1, 1871.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
Financial Agents of the State of Alabama.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, June 8, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT., out of the net earnings of the Company for the last six months has been declared, payable to the stockholders, free of Government tax, on the 1st day of August, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 26th day of June inst., and remain closed until further order.
JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,
MACON AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY,
MACON, Ga., June 26, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free from tax, out of the earnings for the last six months, payable to the stockholders registered in the New-York Agency, at the National Bank of the Republic, New-York, on the 20th inst., until which date the transfer-books are closed.
MILO S. FREEMAN, Treasurer.

OFFICE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 66 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared an Interest Dividend of Three and a Half per Cent. on the capital stock and scrip surplus fund, payable on demand, free of Government tax.
THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF IOWA, First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Gold Bonds, due July 15, 1871, will be paid on and after that, free of United States Government tax, on presentation at the office of A. L. Hatch, No. 32 Pine-st., New-York.
HORACE ABBOTT, Treasurer.
BALTIMORE, Md., June 29, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE TRADESMEN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 168 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE REGULAR SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Seven per Cent. will be paid on and after the 10th inst., at the office, No. 168 Broadway.
T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO., BANKERS, No. 11 NASSAU-ST.

THE INTEREST DUE JULY 1, 1871, on the Bonds of the state of Alabama will be paid on and after that date at our office, No. 11 Nassau-st.
DUNCAN, SHERMAN & CO.,
Financial Agents of the State of Alabama.

DIVIDEND.—THE MECHANICS' AND Traders' Fire Insurance Company has this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of TEN (10) per Cent., payable on demand, at the office, No. 43 Wall-st., (Bank of New-York Building.)
J. M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 7, 1871.

OFFICE OF THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 160 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 5, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.
DANIEL A. SMITH, Secretary.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 156 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared payable, on demand.
DANIEL HARRIS, Secretary.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 22, 1871.

DIVIDEND—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three (3) per Cent. free of all taxes, payable on and after July 10.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

STUYVESANT BANK, No. 744 BROADWAY, CORNER OF ASTOR-PLACE, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of all tax, payable on and after July 10. JOHN VAN ORDEN, Cashier.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.
JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THE TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, June 23, 1871.

DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT., A free of tax, will be paid on and after Monday, July 3. ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE FIRE INS. CO., No. 166 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, June 29, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after July 3, 1871. C. W. PARMELEE, Secretary.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE IN NEW-YORK—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual dividend of Four (4) per Cent. has been declared on the capital stock of this Bank, payable on and after July 10. H. F. VAIL, Cashier.

OFFICE LORILLARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand. JOHN C. MILLS, Secretary.

THE NEW-YORK BALANCE DOCK Company has declared a Dividend, payable at its office, No. 12 Wall-st., on and after the 10th inst.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—A VERY HANDSOME PAIR OF dark brown coach horses, fully 16 hands, young, and believed to be perfectly sound; drive well single; accustomed to coupe, and each very stylish; owner has gone abroad and horses must be sold. Apply at private stable No. 146 West 38th-st.

A FINE SPAN OF BAY HORSES FOR sale, right from Onondaga County; perfectly sound, gentle and kind, sixteen hands high, and can trot together in 2:50. Inquire for STILWELL at Brown's stables, 8th-av. and 125th-st., south-east corner.

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF CLOSELY-MATCHed black ponies, 5 years old, about 15 hands; good roadsters, perfectly gentle and warranted sound. Apply to M. W. OLCOTT, Kingsbridge road and 182d-st.

FOR SALE—AT NO. 229 WEST 40TH-ST., A pair of bays, very handsome, and four saddle horses. All for sale at fair prices to close out. Call for Mr. RAILEY, from Kentucky.

FOR SALE—A LADY'S SADDLE HORSE, chestnut color, well bred, well bitted; Virginia stock; 15¼ hands high; for sale low. Inquire at private stable, No. 120 East 19th-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

TWO PLEASANT, DESIRABLE ROOMS, connecting, on second floor, with gas, closets and privilege of bath-room, to let, with board, to gentlemen, on very reasonable terms; a fine opportunity for a party of gentlemen to obtain rooms together; location pleasant and easy of access, and house kept in perfect order. Inquire at No. 242 West 26th-st., near 8th-av.; also board for single gentlemen.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., with board, handsomely furnished rooms en suite or singly, also single rooms; house and table first-class; reference given and required.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THIS FAVORITE SUMMER RESORT, commanding a view of the valley of the Hudson unsurpassed by any in the world, and so justly celebrated for its delightful temperature, will be open from June 10 to Oct. 1.

Stages connect at Catskill with the trains of the Hudson River Railroad, and the day boats from Albany and New-York. Also, with the steam-boats *Thomas Powell* and *Sunnyside*, leaving Pier No. 43, foot of Canal-st., New-York, for Catskill daily, at 5 P. M., Saturday at 2 P. M.
CHAS. L. BEACH, Proprietor.

THE NEW-HAVEN HOUSE,

In the beautiful semi-rural "City of Elms." Its modern improvements and most excellent table recommend it as a delightful Summer house, as well as a stopping place, desirable for tourists on their way to and from all points in New-England.
S. H. MOSELEY,
Former partner Brevoort House.

SURF HOUSE, RYE BEACH, N. H.
OLIVER B. PHILBROOK & SON, PROPRIETORS.

A quiet, retired Summer resort; close to the Beach; nicely finished and refurnished for this season; strictly temperance; the best of entertainment; terms $2 per day, transient company $2 50; last season the company included ten clergymen and their families.

COZZENS' WEST POINT HOTEL
IS NOW OPEN.
Land at Cozzens' Dock. For terms address
SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
West Point, N. Y.

COOPER HOUSE,

Cooperstown, N. Y. Open for the season. Four hours by rail from Albany. Accommodations for over 300 guests. COLEMAN & MAXWELL.

ORIENT POINT HOUSE—ORIENT POINT, LONG ISLAND.—Now open, extensively improved; situated on the extreme end of Long Island, fronting the Sound and Gardiner's Bay; only a moment's walk to the water; splendid sea-bathing, boating and fishing; terms moderate; send for circular. Reached by Long Island Railroad from Jamesslip and per steamer *Artisan*, Pier No. 26 East River.
M. B. PARSONS.

COUNTRY IN THE CITY.—A GENTLEman, whose family will be absent for some months, will let his new-built house, delightfully located on Clinton-av., Brooklyn, to a small select private family, at a low rent, to have the property carefully cared for. Possession immediately. Apply, with reference, to F. J. H., Box No. 2,094 New-York Post-office.

MONMOUTH HOUSE.—UNION, N. J., 1½ miles from Keyport. Open for the reception of guests; good bathing and fishing; a splendid place for families; terms reasonable; steam-boat *Matteawan* leaves foot of Barclay-st. daily at 4 P. M. Apply at No. 148 Elm-st. or address Mrs. C. HARDICK, Keyport, N. J.

GOOD ROOMS AND BOARD CAN be had at the Cromwell House, Garrison's Landing, Hudson River Railroad, opposite West Point; new house, with good shade and accommodations. For further particulars inquire at No. 106 East 22d-st., New-York.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Institute will be opened for summer boarders on MONDAY, July 3; good accommodations for families with children; no extra charge for extra room. Address Rev. ALONZO FLACK, Claverack, N. Y.

SUMMER RETREAT.—THE MOST DElightful place in the State. The New-Jersey Military Institute on the Del

SMALL SWINDLERS.

Description of the Leading Modes of Petty Swindling.

The Confidence Men and Their Wiles—The Ticket Swindle—Errand, Lodger and Other Frauds—Gift Jewelry Swindlers—Begging Impostors.

The City of New-York has long been infested by numerous petty swindlers, who, too cowardly to steal outright, pervert their talents in the most extraordinary manner to solve the problem how to gain a livelihood without work, and yet keep outside of the pale of the criminal law. The methods employed by these gentry are as diverse as they are ingenious, and afford considerable insight into the ways of human nature.

THE CONFIDENCE GAME.

No class of swindlers are so dangerous to travelers as the "confidence" men, as they are termed. The word shows the mode of procedure, for these men first gain the confidence of their victims, often by the clumsiest methods, and then by a pretended loan often secure a large prize in ready money. A confidence swindler is usually an experienced scoundrel, and of late years men of superior talent have raised the business to a high standard. They haunt the railroad depots and steam-boat wharves, and when new to the City venture into the hotels, as then the house detectives do not know their faces, and it frequently happens that they secure a victim under the very noses of the officers who maintain so vigilant a watch over the guests of the house. The dock of the California steamers is the most familiar haunt of these gentry. An anxious passenger, who has secured a berth on the outward-bound steamer, comes down to the wharf two or three hours ahead of time, in his fear that he may be left behind. As he paces the dock in nervous expectancy of the warning bell that is to summon him aboard for the voyage he has probably looked forward to for so many months, the confidence man marks him for a pigeon likely to be plucked, and proceeds to trap his game. Something like the following colloquy then ensues:

Swindler—Good day, Sir; fine day this.

Victim—Yes, Sir, it is a very fine day.

Swindler—Going on the steamer, Sir?

Victim—Yes, Sir, I am.

Swindler—I thought so. I'm going to California myself.

Victim (interested)—Are you? Whereabouts do you go?

Swindler—Oh, I shall stop awhile in San Francisco and then go on to Sacramento.

Victim (eagerly)—I'm going to Sacramento.

Swindler—Indeed! That's my place of residence, Sir. Got any friends in Sacramento, Sir.

Victim—Yes, Sir; I'm going to meet my brother—Mr. Alonzo Bradshaw—he's in the leather trade. Do you know him, Sir.

Swindler (warmly)—Know Mr. Bradshaw! I should rather think I did. Why, he and I are very old friends, indeed. How happy I am to meet a brother of his in New York. Well, this is a pleasure, indeed.

Victim—My brother is doing well in Sacramento, I believe.

Swindler—You may well say that, Sir. He's one of our leading men, I can assure you.

Having thus found out all about his victim, the confidence man proceeds at one to spread his snare, and as the "pigeon" looks like a countryman, the swindler inquires if he knows anything about horses, and is apparently quite happy to learn that he does, for it so happens that he has got three or four fine blood horses on board the steamer, which he is taking to California on speculation, and wants to engage somebody to help him take care of them. The unsophisticated countryman is only too eager to offer his services, and it requires but a few minutes to have the bargain struck. "Confidence" agrees to give his victim a sum equal to half of his passage-money, and is, of course, willing to pay all of his expenses from San Francisco to Sacramento. Thus the confidence of the victim is gained, and the swindler informs the countryman that as there is yet another hour before the steamer sails, asks him to take a glass of ale as a pledge of their future friendship. Greeny consents in the happiest mood possible, for he imagines he has made a lucky hit, and chuckles to himself at the thoughts of the famous bargain he has made, and how he will astonish his brother by his industry and enterprise. Scarcely have the pair left the dock and crossed West-street than the confidence man is suddenly accosted by a confederate, who presents a bill for some goods alleged to have been purchased by swindler number one. The latter remarks that it is all right, and pulls out of his pocket a quantity of fire-gilt medals, which he calls California gold coin, and offers to pay the bill at once. Of course swindler number two has no change, and suggests that perhaps the victim can do it. Greeny falls into the trap at once, and either advances a loan outright or consents to accept the brass trash as security. Scarcely have the swindlers obtained possession of the money they have been so adroitly angling for, than they suddenly dart away, and escape in the confusion, or humbug their unfortunate victim into waiting at the corner for them until they transact some private business. In three cases out of four the dupe to this despicable swindle usually returns to the steamer's dock in hopes that he will find his friend there, and finally goes on board minus his thirty or forty dollars, a sadder and wiser man. Once gone from the City, there is but little danger for the swindlers, and they at once renew their plots. The stories invented by these gentry are nearly always the same. They have a large invoice of goods on board, and are doing a smashing business in one of the interior towns, and want a clerk or a porter. All of their money is locked up in a draft in a San Francisco bank, and so money must be borrowed in order to settle the bill so unexpectedly presented.

At railroad depots the game is a little different, and the profits seldom very large. "Confidence" is always going to Albany, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, or wherever he hears the victim ask for at the ticket office, and in a few moments succeeds in learning the name of the traveler's friends, who he finds he knows intimately, and is sorry he is not going straight home, as business will compel him to stop over for a day at some intermediate point. But if the victim will only consent to stop over also, he will defray all the expenses incurred; "besides, it will be so pleasant to have a friend to travel with." To complete the snare, "Confidence" asks if the traveler has telegraphed to his friends of his starting, and on learning that Unsophisticated never thought of it, gently chides him, as it will be such a relief for them to know he is on the road. While going to the telegraph office, which is somehow never to be found inside the depot, the confederate appears, and the same little game is played, and another unfortunate departs several dollars the poorer, and possessing an experience he will never forget while on earth.

Sometimes the confidence men take higher flights, and finding the City too hot for them, they start out on a tour. As soon as the train starts, the swindler passes rapidly through the cars from front to rear, and intuitively picks out a victim, who is sitting all alone in one of the seats on the sunny side, very disconsolate, and, perhaps, full of grief at a parting, just over. Before the next stopping-place is reached, "Confidence" manages to make himself very agreeable. He, perhaps, has a neat flask of brandy, or two or three oranges, and a consummate artist may have a little basket packed with a most appetizing lunch. Both discover while enjoying the viands or the fruit that they are bound for the same place, though the swindler is unfortunately only going as far as Albany or Buffalo, or Rochester, as the case may be. He is sorry that he cannot go straight on, but he would lose several hundred dollars if he did, as a man owes him money and must be made to pay up. The upshot is that he invites the victim to stop over also, and by the help of a confederate who is also on the train, he manages to swindle him out of a considerable sum, both escaping by the first train bound Eastward.

Occasionally the victim becomes suspicious of the swindler, and before he can escape with the plunder, causes his arrest. In those cases a Magistrate often consents to release the prisoner on condition that he surrenders his ill-gotten gains. The reason for this proceeding is, that it is next to impossible to secure the conviction of a confidence swindler, as it is not a larceny, the owner of the money having freely loaned it. False pretenses is an accusation that seldom ends in punishment, so the Police endeavor to check the evil by sharply watching their haunts and driving the confidence men away. Raids are made on this description of social outlaws, and their photographs secured for the guidance of the detectives and the information of victims, who frequently make complaint after the escape of the swindler, when he is hunted down and arrested. But even then the law steps in and makes prosecution unpleasant and unprofitable. Being a stranger in the City the complainant is locked up in the House of Detention for witnesses, where he remains several days, and even weeks, before the trial comes on. "Confidence," perhaps, succeeds in giving bail, and at all events, secures the services of a sharp and experienced lawyer, who either purchases the silence of the victim, or else badgers him in the Court-room until he cannot testify as to the identity of the prisoner, and so the swindler gets off. This heartless species of swindling affords some cruel instances. A young mother with two children was a few years ago induced to advance $10 to one of these despicable swindlers, and was found on a Western train utterly without money, and the little ones crying for food. An old man, who had received a passage ticket to a Kansas town through the Emigration Commission, and a small sum of money, all furnished by his son in the West, gave up his ticket last Summer to a confidence man, on the assurance that it was not good unless the station-master's stamp was on it. The train started, and the old gentleman was left behind. Fortunately in that case the swindler was arrested and found in possession of the ticket, and received punishment for the constructive larceny. A few months ago an Irish laborer came to this City from Ohio, with $430 he had saved up in the course of two years' hard work. He proposed to return to his home in Ireland and bring back his wife and child, and if possible his aged widowed mother. The man was a fine specimen of his race, bright, manly and earnest. Unhappily he fell into the hands of a confidence man, who induced him to give up the greenbacks to be changed into gold coin. In less than an hour after Mike found out that the value of the "coins" was not over twenty cents, and then only as old metal. The grief manifested by the victim as he related his sorrowful tale to the detectives was painful to even those men, accustomed as they were to all kinds of wretchedness. All the hopes and joys of the past two years had disappeared in a moment, and he had no money to even go back to the West. The only relief to the story is found in the fact that a generous merchant reading the facts in a newspaper, came forward and donated the exact sum lost. These cases might be multiplied beyond number, but space forbids.

TICKET SWINDLERS.

For several years the emigrants have been exposed to the wiles of the "ticket swindlers," as they have been called. A native of Europe comes to America and by dint of incessant industry manages in a few years to accumulate a nice little sum, with which he determines to return home, marry the girl of his choice, and with her and mayhap a dependent brother or sister, again set out for the new land in the West, there to live the remainder of his days an American citizen. He comes to New-York and at once seeks a shipping office, nearly all of which are situated in the neighborhood of Bowling-green. Standing for a moment at the door of an office to ponder over the printed terms announced in the placards, he is suddenly accosted by a persuasive gentleman, who asks if he is not in want of a passage to Europe. An affirmative answer being given, the stranger leads him down a narrow alley into Albany or Morris streets, and inducts him into a dingy little office, the windows of which are full of steamship bills. The victim asks for a passage ticket, and ascertains the price, which is usually the correct one, as the swindlers have another dodge by which to secure their plunder. The steamer probably sails the next day, or the day after, and when the ticket is delivered—having been duly purchased by one of the "runners" at a shipping office—the gang endeavor to find out how much money the passenger has in his possession, and when he shows that it is all in bills, they tell him that it is best to buy gold on this side, as American currency is not thought much of in Europe. The unfortunate man surrenders his three or four hundred dollars, and is promised its equivalent the next day in gold and silver. Next day is, of course, steamer day, and the victim is shown a large number of sovereigns or other gold coins, all of which are officiously counted in his presence, being apparently all correct, and only lacking the percentage of the broker. The agent then produces an oil-silk belt, in which he places the coin, remarking that it is the safest way of carrying such property. Then comes the trick. As soon as the belt is fastened up, the clerk volunteers to put it around his victim's waist, and in coming round from behind the counter, passes through a partition, behind which he changes the belt for another containing only English half-crowns. The belt is officiously buckled around the passenger's loins, and he is hurried off to the steamer, which is rapidly preparing to start. He wrings the hands of his robbers, and in the excitement of departure forgets to verify the contents of his belt, and only discovers that he has been swindled when at sea. There are men now residing in the First Ward who, it is well known, laid the foundation of their fortunes by ticket and emigrant swindling, and it is only of late years that this species of swindling became dangerous. A notorious ruffian named McDONALD is now in Sing Sing for such offenses, he having unfortunately quarreled with his political masters and so fell under the vengeance of the law.

THE RENT AND ERRAND BOY SWINDLES.

At intervals the rent swindle is perpetrated in this City with amazing success. A young man calls on the first of the month, at an hour he knows he will find the head of the household out, and informs the wife that he has come for the rent. In many instances the unsuspecting lady believes the fellow's story that the landlord or agent is ill and cannot come. He is always willing to accept even a part of the money, and carries off matters with so airy a manner that the lady is deluded into paying him either the whole or the greater part of the rent money, probably just left in her hands by the husband, and the swindler disappears. A notorious scamp of this character actually succeeded in obtaining the rents from an entire row of dwellings, and when arrested was shielded from legal punishment by the influence of powerful relatives, who still reside in a fashionable quarter of the City.

The boarder swindle is constantly being practiced. A family happens to have a spare room in the house and advertise for a male lodger. An applicant appears, is enchanted with the room and the terms, explains in the most natural manner possible that he will only need an early breakfast, as he is a clerk in such and such a house. He, of course, engages the room and departs, promises to send his trunks before dusk, after stipulating that a certain clock on the mantel-piece is removed to make room for his, the gift of a very dear friend. That evening, he comes again, is vexed to find that the confounded expressman has not yet brought the trunks as he wants to dress for the theatre. So well is the game played that he often succeeds in borrowing a pair of cuffs or a handkerchief, and what is more to his purpose, a five dollar bill for his expenses, all of his money being in the trunks. He always contends that as a stranger he has no right to his new landlady's confidence, so insists upon her keeping charge of a check for his week's salary, which he received after bank hours. He finally disappears, and the room is still unlet

The errand-boy swindle is another ingenious device to obtain possession of other people's property. A boy rings a door bell and informs the domestic that Mr. Blank has sent him for his suit of evening dress, or a handsome overcoat, as he has to go to a dinner, or must leave by the afternoon train. The girl is excited by the intelligence, and delivers the property, merely to find out that the errand is a sham and a swindle. Express envelopes, daubed all over with sealing-wax and conspicuously marked "money," proved a lucrative speculation for these bogus messengers, as the victims selected were the wives of business men, who, believing that the package contained money from some creditor, willingly paid the three or four dollars demanded as express charges, though they invariably became annoyed by subsequently discovering that the envelopes contained an old newspaper or similar rubbish.

GIFT JEWELRY.

The envelope or gift jewelry swindle is still in operation in this City, though the business is not very prosperous at present, owing to the precautionary measures of the Police. A basement in some leading thoroughfare is rented, and a show-case full of cheap "silver plate" is placed at the foot of the steps, where it appears to great advantage. A smaller case on the sidewalk is guarded by an oily-tongued gentleman, and he invites every person who stops to enter and secure a decided bargain. The victim, usually a farmer from the interior, or innocent traveler, is shown all of the meretricious articles on exhibition, each labeled with an exaggerated price. He is told that by paying one or two dollars for the privilege of selecting an envelope, or box filled on the counter, he stands a "chance" of drawing either a magnificent groide watch or some glaring piece of "silver." While the mode of procedure is being explained, one of the assistants amuses himself by drawing envelopes, and is suddenly astonished to find that he has unexpectedly picked out the one containing the biggest prize—number 99." The dupe sees the envelope as it is put back, and chuckles as he notices that one corner of the identical envelope is standing above the others. He at once deposits his two dollars for a chance, but the swindler informs him that as he has already seen the high-prize envelope he can possibly know where it is, so he must give five or ten dollars. Greeny consents, and drawing the decoy envelope, is astonished to find that it is "number 199," the figure 1 having been concealed under the thumb of the confederate when he exhibited it. In this stupid manner this class of swindlers frequently make large hauls, victims frequently losing thirty or forty dollars before they tire of the expensive game.

OTHER SWINDLES.

Another class of swindlers enter stores and order a suit of clothes, a hat, or a pair of boots, and of late they incline to valuable watches. The article is selected with great care and parade, and the dealer is requested to send it to such and such a house or hotel. The messenger is usually a boy, who hands the property to the man on the sidewalk or at the corner, and is requested to wait a moment until the swindler can change a bill. Of course the fellow never returns. Errand boys are frequently stopped in the street by well-dressed strangers, as they are passing with a parcel. The man asks the boy if he is willing to earn half a dollar, and then proceeds to send him on a wild-goose chase with a fictitious letter, first having volunteered to wait at the corner with the boy's parcel until he return, and at once makes his escape. In this plausible way considerable property is annually stolen.

The panel game is also extensively practiced by means of decoy women, who inveigle men into infamous dens, where they are robbed. The victims seldom "squeal," as the Police call it, and the panel business is one of the safest methods of robbery.

Pocket-book dropping is now almost an obsolete game, since WILLY MOORE, JIMMY DIXON, FRED. WOODS and other well-known operators, were arrested and photographed. These men were usually to be found in or about Washington Market, and having "spotted" some unsophisticated person, the operator would drop at his feet an apparently well-filled pocket-book. The victim sees the wallet as the "dropper" picks it up, and is at once embarrassed and thrown off his guard by the article being offered to him. Greeny denies the ownership, when the "dropper" remarks that it would be dishonest to go off West, as he is going, and carry away so much money. He then requests the victim to give him five or ten dollars, and either keep the pocket-book if not advertised, or secure the large reward which will surely be offered for it. The bait takes, and the dupe pays his money for a cheap leather wallet stuffed full of shin-plasters not worth one cent.

Professional begging is now an art in this City. Few ladies who are touched in Broadway or the avenues by the spectacle of a woman and two or three little children, all apparently in a state of semi-starvation, are aware that the whole arrangement is an imposture. One woman, who grinds an organ in the streets, has been frequently arrested as a professional beggar, and her "children" kept by the Commissioners of Public Charities. In less than a week after her release this woman is again to be found in the street with another set of children, all hired for the purpose. The writer has known this woman to have three different sets of children as decoys in a single month. All of them are kept half asleep with doses of morphine, thereby sapping their constitutions and shortening their miserable lives. A description of the different kinds of begging would require greater limits than this article affords, but it will suffice to say that nine-tenths of the street beggars to be found in our streets are so from choice and not from necessity.

G. F. W.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Correspondence Between the President of an Anti-Masonic Society and the Navy Department.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., June 30, 1871.

Hon. George M. Robeson, Secretary of the Navy:

DEAR SIR: I learn through the newspapers in this quarter that a person whose name is variously printed as FREDERIC D. STUART and FREDERICK D. STEWART, has recently visited the State of Vermont, from Washington, D. C., for the purpose of establishing a so-called Grand Encampment of Odd-fellows, of which association he claims to be Grand Sire. The association of Odd-fellows is understood to be a secret one, like Masonry, and tends to co-operate with and sustain Masonry in its influence upon the community. But Masonry is virtually prohibited by the laws of Vermont, in a statute which provides a penalty against the administration of illegal oaths with the intention of secrecy. The true character of the proceedings, therefore, which has marked the course of this person in Vermont is, under high-sounding names, to encourage the violation of one of the most essential laws for the preservation of our liberties. He goes here, I understand, by the name of Commodore STEWART, Grand Sire of the Grand Lodge of the United States. As the course, however, which he has pursued—that of establishing a grand encampment of Odd-fellows—is a very extraordinary one for an officer of the General Government to be engaged in, I would respectfully request to be informed if there is any such person in the United States Navy, or, as far as you know, in the Government employ, as FREDERICK D. STEWART, whether of the rank of Commodore or of any other rank or position? A reply at your earliest convenience would greatly oblige the association of which I have the honor to be the presiding officer.

With great respect, very truly yours,

J. W. PHELPS,
President Windham County Anti-masonic Society.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, July 5, 1871.

SIR: I am directed by the honorable Secretary of the Navy to inform you, in reply to your letter of the 30th ult., that the name of FREDERICK D. STEWART is not on the list of officers of the Navy. Very respectfully,

HOLMES E. OSSLEY, Chief Clerk.

J. W. PHELPS, Esq., Brattleboro, Vt.

Archbishop McCloskey and the Orangemen.

The threatening attitude assumed by the Irish Catholics toward the Orangemen has been thought of sufficient importance by Archbishop MCCLOSKEY to induce him to do all in his power to prevent an outbreak. He has requested the clergy to speak of the coming demonstration at each mass, and to advise their congregations to abstain from any overt act, and allow the Orange procession to pass in peace. The Archbishop by this means hopes to allay the threatened riot.

The Green Against the Orange—The Excursion of the Order of Hibernians.

Two divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Nos. 21 and 17, met last evening, the one at Washington Hall, corner of Third-avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth-street, the other at Constitution Hall, Third-avenue and Twenty-second-street. At both places the meetings were crowded, and with the lowest classes of Irishmen. The prevailing spirit was bitter animosity to the Orangemen, and previous to going into secret session the crowds collected round the doors of the meeting-rooms gave expression to threats of annihilation of the Orange men. Many individuals gave their experience in regard to the purchasing of fire-arms, and commented on the high rates charged at present, which they believed was owing to the demand for them by their brethren of the Orange. No information as to the result of their deliberations could be gained, but from outside remarks it is certain that the different divisions of the Order of Hibernians will get up a target excursion for the 12th of July, with the intention of meeting the Orange procession.

Doings of Criminals.

A disorderly house at No. 75 Forsyth-street, kept by FRANCIS SMITH, was closed yesterday by Capt. WARD, and eleven inmates, who were arrested, were committed to answer by Judge SCOTT at the Essex Market Police Court.

At Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, ROBERT MCKITCHIE, alias John Seymour, was held for trial on a charge of obtaining $15 from THOMAS MADDEN, a fisherman, on a forged order purporting to be signed by CHARLES A. BARTON, of Cove Neck, Long Island.

TOPVILLE VINEYO and JOSEF CATTELE, Italians, were committed by Judge SCOTT, yesterday, for attempting to rob a gentleman while leaving the Citizens Savings Bank.

WILLIAM SPITZER, arrested a few days ago for fraudulent bankruptcy, was yesterday held by Commissioner OSBORNE, to await the action of the Grand Jury.

A few days ago GEORGE A. KASTNER, of Lawrence, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., through an advertisement he saw in a daily newspaper, was induced to come to this City to purchase counterfeit money. At No. 147 Bleecker-street, he purchased $500 in spurious currency for $40, but just as the sale was about being concluded a person representing himself an officer entered and pretended to arrest ROBERTSON. KASTNER went in search of a policeman, and finding one, had ROBERTSON arrested. He was held at Jefferson Market Police Court.

WM. CONNER, steward of the steamer *Merrimac*, who was charged with complicity with Capt. WEIR in smuggling bay-oil into this City, has been held on his own recognizance for examination before Commissioner SHIELDS.

Mrs. HORTENSE WATSON was committed yesterday by Alderman MITCHELL at Jefferson Market Police Court for swindling the proprietor of the Coleman House out of $35 for board.

Yesterday Wm. BROWN, Alias Houton, was arrested by Col. WHITELY'S United States Detectives on a charge of dealing in counterfeit money, some of which was sold to a disguised Treasury agent. He was locked up at Police Head-quarters.

THE SICK HORSES.

The Plague Subsiding—Progress of the Disease.

Yesterday, an extended tour, made by TIMES' reporters, revealed very few new cases of the horse disease, and those were of a much more hopeful nature than any that had previously been observed. The larger number of these were in private stables. It is a very curious circumstance that some were fed on oat and hay diet, while others were fed upon corn. The latter were the most numerous. For some accountable reason, the stablemen are very much averse to giving information, and the reporters were obliged to make a liberal allowance for exaggeration and concealment of facts. As before stated, the pretentious efforts of ignorant stable men, totally devoid of medical experience, are generally the cause of the afflicted animal's death. Very many of the poor beasts have been thoroughly cured by prompt attention in the hands of capable veterinarians. Mr. BROWN, the Superintendent of the Fourth-avenue road, thinks the disease to be an epidemic and contagious. The Fourth-avenue stables are kept scrupulously neat, the feed is sweet, no corn being used, and great attention paid to proper exercising, combing and watering. Mr. BUTLER, the President, and Mr. BINGHAM, the Superintendent of the Sixth-avenue line are of the same opinion. Their stables are kept with fastidious care. Mr. WILSON, Superintendent of the Eighth-avenue line, has a very fine mare in the hospital that has not partaken of the corn feed nor been unduly worked. The stables are in splendid condition, nine large steam-blowers being used for ventilation, which is unsurpassed.

The Third-avenue line is said to have fed a larger proportion of corn than any of the others. To this cause Mr. DICKINSON, the Superintendent, attributes the disease. Mr. FOSHAY, President of the Broadway and Seventh-avenue line, who has had some very bad cases, does not consider the food as the cause, but the peculiarities of the season.

The Superintendant of the Second-avenue line, Mr. SMITH, and Dr. SHAW, the medical director, consider the disease an epidemic. All of these gentlemen were visited by the TIMES reporters, and found in the stables, anxiously and earnestly at work doing all that could be done for the suffering horses. A constant and annoying stream of horsemen, with visible apprehension in their countenances, poured in, looking at the patients and peppering the attendants with all sorts of questions. The veterinary surgeons disagree as to the cause, nature and cure of the disease, and this has been suggested to have a formal conference of the most eminent of their profession to settle these points. It is quite remarkable that, although their treatment widely differs, they have all been quite successful. But nine deaths were reported from the private stables yesterday. Undoubtedly the total, if correctly given, would be considerably greater.

The following statistics, showing the progress of the disease yesterday, were obtained from the officials and employes of the various car companies and stage lines:

On the Third-avenue Railroad line four new cases were reported; at the Eighth-avenue three; at the Seventh-avenue one; at the Sixth-avenue two; at the Fourth-avenue three. There was none at the Ninth and Second-avenue lines. At the stables of the Cortlandt and Grand-street, Dry Dock, Avenue D and Desbrosses and Grand-street lines, the disease has been raging with considerable malignancy. Thirteen horses have died and about twenty are still sick. Some improvement was noticed yesterday, and the disease here is thought to be abating. The Eighth-street stage line report eight cases in all since the outbreak of the disease, and nine yesterday, and no new cases are reported at the Madison-avenue line.

A horse yesterday driven before an omnibus belonging to one of the Fourth-avenue stages, was attacked with the disease on Broadway, and was conveyed in Mr. BERGH'S ambulance to the stables of the line in Thirty-second-street. A TIMES reporter was informed by Mr. WILKINS, one of the proprietors, that they had seventy-five under treatment, and had been compelled to take off ten stages in consequence. All the other stage lines deny having any new inroads of the disease to report.

Considerable alarm is felt among the various livery, sale and private stables in the City and vicinity, and in some of them the dread of the approach of the disease amounts almost to a panic. Never in the experience of hostlers were they required to work so incessantly to keep clean the stables, and pay so much attention to the stock. But one case has occurred among A. T. STEWART'S seventy horses in the Amity-street stable, and by careful nursing the animal has fully recovered. One fine mare in PRATT & CLAPP'S Central Park stables on Broadway fed on oats and hay, was taken very bad, but is now almost ready for service, having been carefully nursed. All the horses in these stables is very carefully examined, and is always purchased and ground at their mill in Ulster County. The writer saw a fine trotting mare seized with the malady while being driven up Sixth-avenue. She was taken as though struck with paralysis, and was returned to the stable with great difficulty. Another, a fine carriage horse, owned by Mr. R. S. RENDEL, of Brooklyn, and valued at $2,000, was seized while on the way to a steamer in this City, to be shipped to Saratoga. It fell in the traces, and will in all probability die. The 300 horses belonging to Mr. ELLIS CROW, in Sullivan-street, have entirely escaped from the disorder, which is ascribed by the stable authorities to the fact that they use no meal-feed for their horses. The stables of the St. Nicholas, Fifth-avenue, Metropolitan, Grand Central Hotels and Prescott House have been so far free from the disease. Dr. GRICE, the veterinary surgeon, has two cases under treatment in his hospital stable in Macdougal-street.

Thus far the horses of the Fire-Department have entirely escaped. The express companies are said to have been visited by the disease, but decline to give particulars.

Some of the Brooklyn railroad lines have suffered greatly. Many cases exist in New-Jersey and New-York. Veterinary surgeons are frequently sent for to attend them. The proprietors of the saloon at Elm Park, Staten Island, has had a fine trotting-horse, valued at $2,000, seized with the plague, and died soon afterward. The College of Veterinary Surgeons, in Lexington-avenue, are overrun with applications for medical assistance from all parts, and horse-surgeons all over the City find it next to impossible to meet the many demands upon their time, from the multiplication of cases of the mysterious disease with which our horses are so severely afflicted.

Statistics of the Week.

Two thousand and sixty-two persons were arrested last week by the Police.

Fire-Marshal MCSPEDON reports 41 fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, with an estimated loss of $98,098, and an insurance of $109,900. Of these disasters 18 were caused by fire-works, 5 by the use of kerosene, 7 by carelessness, and the others were accidental.

The report of Dr. RUSSELL, Register of Records, shows for the week 45 still-births, 390 births, 150 marriages and 710 deaths. The mortality is another startling increase, being 106 over the previous week, which in its turn had an excess of 118 over its immediate predecessor.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The Police Mutual Aid Association lost six members during the four months ending yesterday. It now numbers 1,727 members in good standing, including twenty-two new members from the Thirty-third Precinct. The receipts for the quarter amounted to $1,705, the disbursements being $852 50 to the widow of SIMON ELDAT, of the Tenth Precinct, and $852 50 to the children of Sergt. HORACE ROBERTS.

The steam-ship *Oceanic*, of the White Star line, collided with the ferry-boat *Paronia*, yesterday morning, crushing the stern part of the ladies' cabin for about the length of eight feet, and carrying away the guards and fenders. There was no one injured. According to the statement of the engineer of the ferry-boat, the steam-ship was lying still when he started, but just as he got across the *Oceanic's* bows, she started her wheel and bore down upon the ferry-boat. The *Paronia* was damaged to the extent of $2,000.

"A Laboring Man" wrote to HENRY BERGH, yesterday, requesting that some of the officers of the Society might make a raid on the Eighth-avenue line of cars. He stated that he had counted 113 passengers on one car on several occasions, and that, in pulling this loud and the ear up the steep grades from One Hundredth-street to Fifty-ninth-street, only two horses were provided by the Company.

A new post of the Grand Army of the Republic has been organized. It is to be known as Geo. H. Thomas Post No. 13. The following are the officers: Post Commander, Chas. F. Spaulding; Senior Vice-Commander, Oscar Tompkins; Junior Vice-President, Thomas C. Knight; Chaplain, Rev. H. S. Stevens; Officer of the Day, Wm. Elliott; Adjutant, John A. Ruffner.

There are ninety-nine societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in full working order in various countries. England has been working in the cause for the past sixty years, and has founded twenty-seven societies. America has been working only five years, and twenty-three States have organized similar associations.

Yesterday a team of horses was seen dragging a load of oats in a heavy truck through Broadway. There were nearly ninety sacks of oats, each sack weighing eighty-three pounds. At the corner of Fourth-street the animals were stopped by the friend of dumb brutes, and the load reduced nearly one-half.

Crowds of passengers departed for Europe yesterday, by the various steamers which sailed from here. Among the number were Ex-Congressman JOHN FOX of this City, Hon. M. C. KERR, Rev. WM. H. MCALLISTER, Ex-Supervisor JAMES HAYES and others.

The Central Park Band will perform at Mount Morris Square to-morrow afternoon, Tompkins Square on Tuesday, Madison Square on Thursday and at the City Hall on Friday.

DAVID LICHENSTADT, accused of fraudulent bankruptcy, was discharged by Commissioner OSBORN, yesterday.

Fire badge No. 99 is lost. The finder is requested to return it to the TIMES office.

BROOKLYN.

At the Special Term of the Supreme Court, before Justice PRATT, yesterday, United States District-Attorney TRACEY moved, on behalf of the Scrimshaw Paving Company, for a peremptory mandamus to compel the Treasury of the city to pay $17,000 to the Company for work done on Seventh-avenue. The motion was opposed by Corporation Counsel DE WITT. The argument of the case was postponed until Friday next.

The inquest on the body of WM. RUSSELL, who was killed at the foot of Dock-street on the 27th ult., was concluded yesterday afternoon by Coroner WHITEHILL. The testimony showed that the deceased, who was a laborer, came to his death by a blow on the head with a piece of iron, dealt by JOHN HOLLORAN, who was foreman of the gang. The quarrel that preceded the murder grew out of deceased's leaving his work to take a drink of water contrary to HOLLORAN'S orders. HOLLORAN has not yet been arrested.

At the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, the following wills were proved: Robert Roberts, Sarah McManus, Amaryllis L. De Larbigane, Maria Burden and Mary H. Moores, of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted on the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Margaret J. Young, Gertrude Scheri, Mary McKinney, Kate S. Taylor, Esther J. S. Penfold and Elizabeth Schapps, of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the estate of Lytton Briggs to the Brooklyn Trust Company, of Maria Louisa Barnes to Mary C. Derrickson, of David W. Smith to Lucius Smith, of Annie E. Schenck to Julia M. Schenck, of Brooklyn.

Through the enterprise of Mr. THOMAS CLARK, Jr., a New-York banker, and Water Commissioner FOWLER, supported by the contributions of several liberal citizens, a large number of spectators were finely entertained by a concert at Prospect Park, yesterday afternoon, it being the first of a series of performances which are to continue weekly throughout the Summer. A handsome pagoda has been erected for the use of the musicians near IRVING'S bust.

A writ of *certiorari* was granted by Judge PRATT, yesterday, on motion of counsel for Fulton-avenue property-owners who are adverse to certain assessments. The writ will operate as a stay of proceedings on the part of the Collector of Taxes and Assessments until the action taken by the Board of Assessors has been reviewed by the General Term.

ISAAC HYMAIN, formerly a City Marshal in New-York, was arrested, yesterday, by Officer LEE, on the charge of abandoning his wife, who resides at No. 96 Ninth-street, Williamsburg. He was taken before Justice VOORHEES, yesterday, who ordered that he pay $7 per week for his wife's support.

HORACE BOOTH, an insane man, residing at No. 267 Division-avenue, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the river at the foot of South Fifth-street, yesterday. He was rescued by some citizens and taken to the Fifth Precinct Station-house.

Mr. SCHWARE'S house, at No. 12 Scholes-street, took fire yesterday morning through the accidental explosion of a kerosene lamp. In attempting to extinguish the flames Mrs. HARTMAN got her hands badly burned.

Twenty keepers of vagrant pigs and goats were arrested by the Police yesterday. They were taken before Justice WALSH, and were informed that unless they disposed of their stock by Friday next they would each be fined $25.

The Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund, of the Western District, presented a report for the year. The receipts were $5,172 36, and the disbursements, $1,326 10.

JAMES MCFARLAND, a boiler-maker, residing at No. 241 Baltic-street, was committed by Justice DELMAR, yesterday, to await the action of the Grand Jury, for threatening to shoot WM. H. HAZZARD.

JAMES KEENAN, who shot and seriously wounded his wife, on Sunday last, was formally examined, yesterday, before Justice VOORHEES, and fully committed for trial.

The Police made 594 arrests in the city during the past week.

STATEN ISLAND.

While Mr. LESLIE, a resident of Clifton, was driving on New-York-avenue, yesterday, with his wife, the horse shied at some object on the roadside, and collided with a passing wagon, upsetting the conveyance in which Mr. and Mrs. LESLIE sat. Both were thrown to the ground, the latter receiving a severe cut on the forehead.

The Board of Excise Commissioners for the town of Castleton, through the energy of their young and efficient counsel, Judge KILPATRICK, have been bringing the delinquent liquor-dealers to a sense of their duty of late.

Mr. MICHAEL LYMAN threw open a fine boat-house yesterday, at the Great Kills near Clifford Station, for public inspection.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A movement is on foot for the establishment of telegraphic communication with Westchester Village. A sufficient sum of money has already been raised to defray the expenses.

The friends of Hon. JOHN FLANAGAN, Justice of Morrisania, to the number of some 500 to 600, assembled yesterday morning on board the steamer *Fort Lee* at Harlem Bridge and accompanied the *City of Brussels*, on board of which vessel he had engaged passage to Europe, down the Bay.

MARY DAVIS was arrested, on Friday night, for having broken into the premises of GEORGE A. HORSEY, in Fourth-avenue, Port Vernon. She was taken before Justice EDMONDS and committed to answer.

LONG ISLAND.

The public school-building at Sag Harbor cost $40,000; the one at Patchogue, $20,000; the one at Huntington, $24,000; and the one at Babylon, $10,000.

The Excise Board of Jamaica has decided to licence only a limited number of liquor-dealers.

The store of HENRY LEWIS, in Flushing, was entered by burglars yesterday morning.

NEW-JERSEY.

Yesterday the County physician, Dr. PENDERGAST, took charge of the effects of the young man who was found dead at Union Hill. From letters found in his trunk it appears he belonged to an aristocratic family in Russia, near St. Petersburg. His correspondence shows him to have been finely educated. It is evident from a recent letter from his father that the unfortunate young man had squandered his fortune.

Mr. MARTINE, of Jersey City, appeared before Justice SEYMOUR, yesterday, and made affidavit against a servant, charging that on the previous day he hired her, and yesterday morning, not being pleased with her movements, he ordered her to leave. She refused to do so in very intemperate language, and at length grew so furious that she threw a knife at complainant, cutting him in the hand. She was committed for trial.

Yesterday the locomotive of an inward-bound freight-train on the Morris and Essex Railroad collided with a coal-train, which was backing up from the coal-docks at the Hoboken Depot, and which, owing to a misplaced switch, moved out on the freight-train's track. Four cars of the coal-train were broken up, and the engine of the freight-train was badly damaged.

In the Court of Errors and Appeals, at Trenton, yesterday, argument in the case of JANE CUFF, administratrix, *vs.* The Newark and New-York Railroad, was concluded, and the Court, after a brief conference, affirmed the decision of the Chancellor, from which the appeal was taken. The railroad company were sued for damages for the explosion of a tank of glycerine, whereby CUFF and others were killed.

HARPER'S saloon, in Jersey City, was entered by burglars during Friday night, and rifled of some pennies and a large quantity of cigars. THOMAS FLANEGAN was found secreted with some of the cigars in his possession. Yesterday a man named REYNOLDS was arrested on suspicion of being an accomplice.

ANDREW MCCARD, a Customs officer, and JOHN LEIGHTON, a lamp-trimmer on the steam-ship *Oceanic*, were arrested in Jersey City, on Friday night, on their way to the Pavonia Ferry, with a piece of broadcloth and a keg of white lead in their possession. They were held for examination, yesterday.

A man named LEE, a dealer in fire-arms, in Trenton, was arrested and fined yesterday for carelessly firing a pistol. The ball of one charge struck the house of a prominent citizen named WM. WOOD, and another entered a window and narrowly escaped striking a woman.

ALBERT LINNEMAN and his wife, LENA, applied from a separation from each other before Justice CONKLIN, of Hoboken, yesterday. The husband gave bonds for the payment